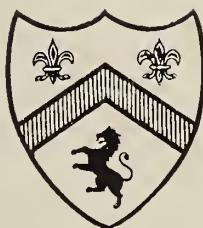
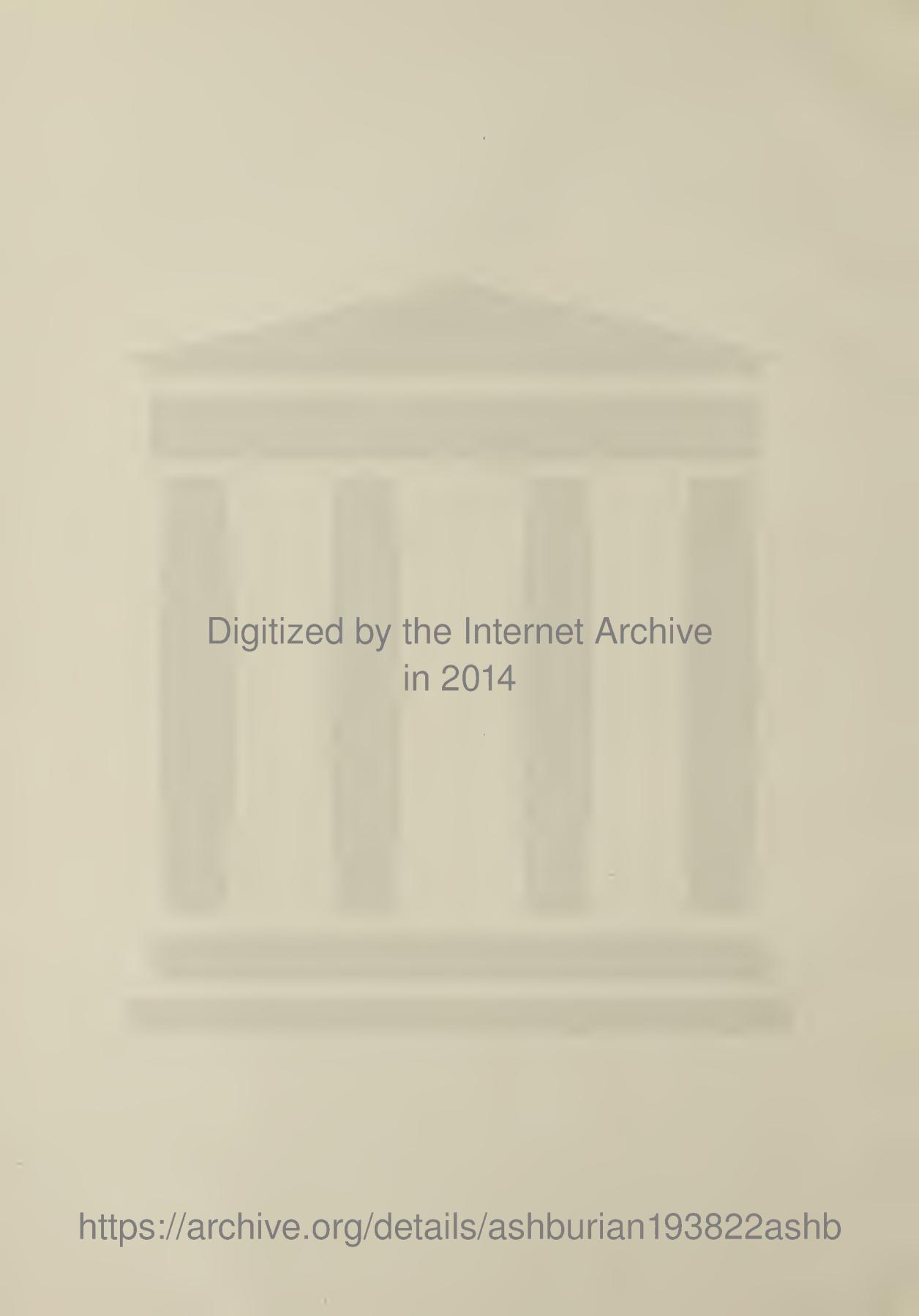


R. H. PERRY
HEADMASTER

THE
ASHBURIAN



ASHBURY COLLEGE
OTTAWA



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J. W. JOHNSON



H. M. PORRITT

THE HEADMASTER

THE STAFF
1938

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E. B. MERCER



W. A. G. McLEISH



A. V. V. WATERFIELD

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Seated: L. J. McCallum, R. W. Stedman, T. H. W. Read, H. M. Porritt Esq., W. A. Grant, A. R. Cowans, J. C. Viets.

In Front: D. M. Key, J. W. Howe.

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L. J. McCallum

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Officers

Corps Leader

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Second-in-Command

Cadet Lieut. W. A. Grant

Platoon Leaders

Cadet Lieut. D. Maclarens

Cadet Lieut. R. W. Stedman

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Battalion Quartermaster-Sergeant

L. J. McCallum

Games Captains

Rugby

R. A. Borden

Hockey

R. B. Main

Cricket

I. A. Barclay

House Captains

Connaught

I. A. Barclay

Woollcombe

R. B. Main

EDITORIAL

SO MUCH—too much possibly—has been written about the September crisis in international politics that there would seem to be no fresh viewpoint that has not already been expressed, no avenue of thought that the seers and prognosticators of the radio and press did not explore. There is, however, one aspect of those momentous days that is of particular interest to us, and one that calls for comment, we think, and that is the effect of the crisis on a community of boys such as ours.

It was only natural that older people, whose memory of the last war is still green, should have been deeply concerned with the situation. It was not so natural that young people should have interested themselves as they did in events which, to them, must have seemed so far away, especially when we recollect that not a boy in the School was born when the last armistice was signed and the world was supposedly made safe for democracy. The peril to them must have seemed less imminent, and the train of suffering that war would bring less real than it did to their parents. But what they fortunately lacked in previous experience they made up in the way they brought their reasoning powers to bear on the threat, as they saw it.

Elsewhere in this issue there is printed an article which deals briefly with the radio as a medium of propaganda and information in times of national danger. Whatever our views as to the colour of the information imparted during that last week in September, there can be no denying that the effect of those news broadcasts on the School was immense. Everyone had different second-hand views, dependent on the twist of a dial, and each free period and off-time half hour would result in some variation of the last news bulletin. Conversation switched from games to preparedness, and for a brief season the sports page in the daily press received only secondary attention.

But nothing is an unmixed evil, and even the most fictitious description of happenings abroad as witnessed by an N.B.C. commentator had its value. It was able, for the first time in history, to bring home to potential soldiers *before* the outbreak of war the horrible prospect of military conflict in our present order of civilization. In 1914 no such medium existed, and to us in Canada war never showed its true colours until too late, until it had already involved the whole world. Three thousand miles of water between ourselves and the scene of conflict seemed, then, such a reasonable guarantee that our shores at least would remain inviolate. Today's youth, however, harbours no such illusions. It has heard, albeit in a foreign tongue, and has read translations of, Hitler's diatribes and fulminations, and removed from the influence of mass hysteria has been able to judge reasonably of their worth. War today holds for it no attractions, as it may have done to the young men of 1914. The braid of a soldier's uniform is, today, only recognized as a symbol of rank in a branch of national defence, and the grim task of war's business would only be entered upon in the full realization of its real significance, shorn of all attractiveness and false glamour.

For this true picture, at least, we ought to be thankful.



THE CHAPEL

CHAPEL NOTES

AT Read Over on June 17th Dr. Woollcombe, Founder and former Headmaster of Ashbury, took the service in the Chapel.

Mr. Archdale has continued taking the majority of the services on Sundays this term, preaching at Matins, and Dr. Woollcombe has taken the Communion Service each month. We were interested to read that when our former Headmaster read Matins at All Saints' recently the Service was broadcast.

We welcome Mr. Hugh Huggins, B.A., LL.B., as School Organist. Mr. Huggins is Organist at All Saints' Church and plays for us at morning prayers on each weekday. His accompaniments are a great encouragement to singing and a noticeable increase in those trying to sing is largely due to his playing.

On Sundays Miss Elsie Preece plays for the School.

Along with other parts of the buildings that received attention this summer, the Chapel came in for its share of improvement, and a new carpet was laid down the aisle. It is red like the one before it.

As was the case last year, the Prefects are again reading the lessons. The Prefect-on-Duty for the day reads the lesson at evening prayers and on Sunday morning the lesson is read by Barclay.

On October 16th the Boarders went to All Saints' for Matins, when Dr. Woollcombe preached the sermon: This was the first visit the School has made to this city church for many years and we hope to go there again at some future date.

On October 23rd Mr. Porritt delivered an address at morning service.

Two guest preachers have addressed the School in the Chapel this term, the Rev. Howard Clarke, Acting Rector of the Cathedral, and Mr. MacDermot, Principal of Upper Canada College, Toronto.

As was the case last year, friends of the School and Old Boys have attended our services on Sundays, and we are always glad to have them with us.

SCHOOL NOTES

WE are pleased to announce that the following have joined the Board of Governors of Ashbury: the Hon. Mr. Justice Barclay, Dr. T. H. Leggett, D. Ross McMaster and Shirley E. Woods. The latter two are Old Boys of the School.

When we arrived back in September the smoothness with which our taxi up to the front door immediately attracted our attention downwards; a new tarvia driveway had been laid during the holidays. This makes a tremendous difference to the approach to the School and enhances its general appearance greatly. A new roof has also been put on the building and fire doors set in at all appropriate places. To complete the present rejuvenation we are indebted to Mrs. H. S. Southam for a new flag pole which has been set up at the top of the senior field. As regards future improvements we quote the following from the Ottawa *Citizen* of October 15th:

Wire Fence at Ashbury

"A wire fence to cost in the neighborhood of \$1,300 is to be erected at Ashbury College School, Rockcliffe, in the near future. At present a stone wall borders the school property facing on Mariposa avenue and runs for a short distance along the eastern boundary of the grounds. The new fence will continue this eastern wall to Maple Lane and along to the western boundary. The fencing will be about five feet high."

Now, at the moment of going to press, the fence is practically finished. It is a great improvement and enhances the whole appearance of the School grounds.

It is with regret that we record the resignation from the Staff of the House-master, Mr. E. C. N. Edwards, who has returned to England. Both Mr. and Mrs. Edwards leave many friends behind them, and to them and Neale the Ashburian offers its best wishes for the future. Mr. Edwards is now on the Staff of Westminster School.

We have also said good-bye this year to Miss Hammill and Sergeant-Major Stone who have left Ashbury. Miss Hammill has been many years connected with the School and her retirement will call forth from all Old Boys who read this issue of the Ashburian expressions of regard and good wishes.

We welcome to the Staff Mr. E. B. Mercer, a graduate in mathematics of Dalhousie University, where he distinguished himself by winning an Entrance Scholarship and later the Sidney C. Oland Scholarship. Mr. Mercer is assisting Mr. Johnson in the maths. and science department.

We also extend a hearty welcome to Mr. W. A. G. McLeish, a graduate in Arts of McMaster University. Mr. McLeish also holds Interim Diplomas from the Ontario College of Education, University of Toronto, in Teaching, and Physical

Education, and is in charge of all gymnasium work in the School. This year the Boys are learning Danish drill, and under Mr. McLeish's direction a regular course of exercises is being followed with a view to developing correctly the various muscles of the body.

We were sorry to hear of Mrs. Roper's death just after the June issue had gone to press, and the Ashburian, on behalf of the School, offers to His Grace the Archbishop its sincere sympathy. If this expression of sympathy is late it is only because this is the first issue of the Magazine to be printed since His Grace's bereavement.

The School offers its heartiest congratulations to Mr. Waterfield upon his engagement to Miss Daphne Sampson of Sidmouth, Devon, England.

On June 16th the Right Reverend L. W. B. Broughall, Lord Bishop of Niagara, paid a brief, informal visit to the School. His Lordship was in town for the meetings of the Synod and stayed with his daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Brain.

Mr. and Mrs. Brain have left the Sydenham Court and are now living in the Ashbury Annex.

We were sorry to wake up one morning and find that Miss Birch had been whisked off to the hospital to have her appendix removed. Now, however, she is well on the road to recovery and we hope will be better shortly.

Not to be outdone, Hyndman followed in Miss Birch's footsteps, and his appendix was taken out early in November. As he is this year's Editor of the Ashburian this was a great blow to the Magazine Staff. We have to thank Read for filling in as Acting Editor just when clamourings for copy became most intense.

From the Ottawa *Journal* we learn that Mr. Tanner, who used to teach music at Ashbury, was married in September to Miss Muriel Evelyn Butler. The wedding took place in Wimbledon, England.

Miss Frances Claudet, who also in the past has given music lessons at the School, has now entered the movies and is featured in a skating picture that was made recently in Hollywood.

Mrs. H. A. Archdale, the Headmaster's mother, has been visiting Canada lately and has been staying at Ashbury House.

The new House ties meet with general approval. The Connaught tie is the School red with a narrow white stripe, and the Woolacombe tie is the School green with a similar narrow white stripe. Both are extremely neat and together with the new Prefects' tie—green with narrow red and white stripes spaced the same distance apart—are a pleasant variation from the two old stand-bys, the School tie and the Colour tie. The Juniors, of course, still keep their own distinctive tie.

On Friday, October 7th, Mrs. Brain entertained the Senior Football Squad at supper, after which Squadron Leader Harding talked to the team on the subject

at that time nearest their hearts—the food being finished—rugby. After the talk there was a general discussion of the game and features of play.

On two occasions this term members of the science classes have had the opportunity of hearing interesting and instructive lectures. One evening they went to the Research Building to hear Professor Ellis of London University speak on the atom and the nucleus, and on the following day they went to the Research Annex to see a film dealing with the steel industry.

On another occasion the School went to Elmwood to hear a lecture on Birds by Mr. Noble Rollins. The illustrations to this lecture added greatly to everybody's pleasure.

On Thursday, November 17th, the Headmaster and Staff were At Home to Parents and Governors. As will be recalled, the policy of having At Homes periodically was inaugurated last year as a means whereby Parents and Masters could meet and discuss matters of mutual interest. This function, while social, is different in nature to the various other occasions in the school year in which Parents and members of the Staff meet, and its official nature is emphasized by the fact that the Masters wear their gowns. In a brief speech of welcome the Headmaster, on this occasion, mentioned the excellent examination results of last June, results to be found elsewhere in this number of the Ashburian.

The Headmaster has accepted the invitation of the Headmaster of B.C.S. to visit the School for the week-end of December 3rd. At the Sunday morning service in St. Mark's Chapel the Headmaster will deliver an address.

When the Drama League staged *Libel* in October Mr. Brain was cast in the role of Sir Mark Loden. His performance evoked general commendation.

Not to be outdone by Ashbury, Elmwood intends holding a dance before the end of the term. Some boys have already received invitations, and anticipation runs high.

In the Montreal *Gazette* of November 23rd, it was officially announced by the Ministry of National Defence that Cadet Eric P. Earnshaw would go to England shortly for training with the Royal Navy. Earnshaw, it will be remembered, passed from Ashbury into the Canadian Navy last June, but has been at School this term doing special work preparatory to going to England. He will sail from Halifax in the *Alaunia* on New Year's Day—receiving pay, he informs us, as from the day he steps aboard the liner—and will proceed direct to Portsmouth, where he will join H.M.S. *Erebus*. We wish him the best of luck in the Senior Service.



MEMORIAL WING FROM QUADRANGLE

OLD BOYS' NOTES

SINCE the last issue of the Ashburian went to press severol of our Old Boys hove married. In June Miss J. W. Wright of Montreal become the wife of Adam Fauquier who, it will be remembered, was Head Prefect here 1929-1930, and in the same month Dr. Kenneth Mockenzie married Miss Isobel Gillespie of Ottawa. To both Old Boys the Magazine offers its heartiest congratulotions. At the latter wedding Jeffrey Carrique was best man.

In July Frederick Allan Heubach morried Miss Morgo Graydon of London, Ontario. The wedding took ploce in Christ Church Cathedral, Montreal, with the Dean officiating. Tommy Beouclerk was best man; Hugh Cowans, Roger Rowley and Eric Beardmore were ushers. The latter also ceased being a bachelor this summer—a fact foretold in our last issue, when his engagement to Miss Jean Ritchie was announced—and after a honeymoon spent in Honolulu, California and the West they have now taken up residence in the Town of Mount Royol.

Another marriage among the Old Boys was that of John Y. Stanfield, who was married this autumn to Miss Margaret Bischoff of Irvington, New Jersey. They were married in St. George's Church, Ste. Anne de Bellevue. Harold F. Stanfield acted as best man for his brother. Mr. and Mrs. Stanfield are now living on Lincoln Avenue, Montreal.

Alastair Gront, who was at Ashbury from 1921 to 1925, was married in August to Miss Elizabeth McInnes of Quebec. Fergus Gront, who was also at the School, was best man, and John Gilmour was one of the ushers.

The marriage was solemnized in Toronto early in September of Louise Dewar and Robert Powell.

The last marriage to be recorded at the time of going to press is that of Dr. J. T. Wilson and Miss Isobel Dickson. "Jock's" wedding took ploce in Chalmers United Church, Ottowa, and the ceremony was performed by the Right Reverend Dr. G. G. D. Woodside. "Peter" Wilson was his brother's best man. On their return from their honeymoon Mr. and Mrs. Wilson will live on Roseberry Avenue.

Congratulotions to Peter Aylen who is now married and living in Vancouver.

To all the above Old Boys and their newly acquired wives the Ashburian extends its best wishes.

We regret to report the death of John Graham, an Old Boy of some years who died during the summer in London, Ontario. During the War Mr. Graham was with the R. A. F. and since then had been with the Department of Public Works in Western Ontario. To his family we offer our sincere condolences.

We offer our sympathy too to C. W. Fullerton, whose father died in October.

Lou Bates is in the movies. He is captain of a hockey team in a comedy picture called "I See Ice," featuring George Formby, the Lancashire comedian. The picture has only recently been released in England, where it was made, and has not yet been sent to America.

At the Closing Exercises at the Royal Military College in June, W. F. Hadley won the Governor-General's bronze medal for the cadet obtaining the third highest marks throughout the entire course. He also won the Artillery Prize for the highest marks in theoretical and practical artillery. Finally, Hadley won an Edith Boulton Nordheimer Memorial Prize for the best essay dealing with Canadian and Imperial Affairs, and secured a First Class in his Basis Subject. Congratulations. Hadley is now at McGill.

Michael MacBrien is B.S.M. at R.M.C. this year. MacBrien was Head Prefect at Ashbury 1934-1935.

Major A. C. Evans, who has commanded 'C' Company of the 13th Battalion, the Black Watch, since 1930 has been promoted to second-in-command of the 2nd (42nd) Battalion.

Flying Officer W. R. MacBrien has been promoted to the rank of Flight Lieutenant.

John and Roger Rowley, who are both lieutenants in the Cameron Highlanders of Ottawa, carried the Colours at the annual inspection in June.

Lieutenant-Colonel M. K. Green, who formerly commanded the Royal Canadian Regiment in London, Ontario, has been moved to Calgary, Alberta.

Lieutenant C. V. W. Vickers, 17th Duke of York's Royal Canadian Hussars, is to be congratulated on winning for his regiment the trophy for the Officers' Charger Class at the regiment's annual horse show in Montreal. He was mounted on a dappled grey gelding, Silver Charm, owned by E. J. McVey. The event is open to officers of the permanent and non-permanent armed forces of all nations and attracted entries from the United States as well as Canada.

J. W. Ritchie has gone to England to take a course preparatory to joining the Staff of the Royal Military College, Kingston.

Keith Davidson has been elected president of the Eastern Ontario Retail Lumber Dealers' Association.

R. W. Denison is working with the International Harvester Company.

A. C. Dunning, Head Prefect 1936-1937, passed his first year at Queen's with an average of 76%.

Both Paterson and Lincoln Magor have been playing as substitutes on the Football team at Bishop's University this term, and they have both been awarded their

<u>Westward Bradburne.</u>	age. 13.	<u>Form I.</u>
<u>Arthur Rosley.</u>	age. 14.	<u>Form I</u>
<u>Percy Thompson.</u>	age 12.	<u>Form I</u>
<u>Sarles. Salter.</u>	age 13..	<u>Form I</u>
<u>White. Hanley I</u>	age 15.	<u>Form I</u>
<u>White Fred. II</u>	age: 13.	<u>Form I</u>
<u>Charlie Tupper.</u>	age 10.	<u>Form II</u>
<u>Gormally. Robert</u>	age 11.	<u>Form II</u>
<u>Walters. Rex.</u>	age 12	<u>Form II.</u>
<u>Anderson. Ernest</u>	age 10	<u>Form I.</u>
<u>Anderson. Percy.</u>	age 9.	<u>Form I</u>
<u>Gilmour. Kenneth</u>	age 10.	<u>Form I</u>
<u>Lambant. Fred.</u>	age 10.	<u>Form I.</u>
<u>White. Louis</u>	age 11	<u>Form I</u>
<u>Ritchie I</u>		
<u>Ritchie II</u>		
<u>Palmer A. Z.</u>		
<u>Canham</u>		

Focsimile of First Roll Coll of Ashbury, 1891, in the handwritting of the first Headmaster and Founder, Rev. G. P. Woollcombe, M.A., LL.D.

Minar Letter. Magar is alsal taking an active interest in Dramatics and Debating, and when the Australian debaters visited the University recently he led the Bishop's team in the debate against the visitors from the Antipodes. Incidentally, his nickname at Bishop's is, we understand, "Ici-an-parle-français."

L. F. Burrows is now at McGill and has joined the Kappa Alpha Society, which numbers many Old Boys among its members.

Bill Ellis is now in residence at Trinity College, University of Taronta, enrolled in the Arts Faculty.

J. C. Phillips is also taking Arts, at McMaster University, Hamilton. He is, we believe, the first Ashbury boy to attend this university.

The following are the Officers of the Old Boys' Association for the year 1938-1939:

President—Randal H. Gault
Vice-President—J. Campbell Merritt
Secretary—Norman A. Galt
Treasurer—Colin J. G. Malson
Committee—D. Cargill Sautham
" —Russell Cawans
Ottawa Representative—Allan Gill
Taronta " —James S. P. Armstrong.

Bab Hyndman, who is now in England, has been continuing with his Art. Living in London House, he has attended the different Art Schools and has also been sketching in the country and on the Continent. He recently was offered a commission to do a large mural for the Glasgow Exhibition. At the moment he is at work illustrating two books by an English author that will be published shortly over there.

Another Old Boy whose work in Art has been attracting much favourable comment lately is Eric Riordan. He recently held an exhibition of his paintings in Montreal.

Eric Blackburn has left John Graham Company and, with a friend, has bought the Barnard Paper Company.

Malcolm Grant has been acting with the Drama League, and appeared in November in its presentation of the comedy French Without Tears.

Mr. and Mrs. Ned Rhoades have moved and are now living on Acacia Avenue.

The Old Bay Tie has been designed and is now in the process of manufacture.

The following Old Boys have been seen on the School grounds or have visited Ashbury since the last issue of the Magazine was published:

Joseph Pant, Harry Tamplet, Lisnet Emena, Leonard Jarvis, Britton Francis, C. W. Fullerton, G. H. Maffat, W. Ross, Cargill Sautham, C. J. G. Malson, Randal Gault, J. W. Ritchie, Barclay Rabinsen, R. W. Denison, D. Wurtele, G. Malloch, W. F. Hadley, Norman McCormick, Ian Blair, Massey Baker, Donald Lawson, Bab Sautham, Michael MacBrien, J. Bedell Hamilton, Keith Henderson.

THE JUNE CLOSING

ON June 20th, Ashbury College held its closing ceremonies for 1937-38.

In the morning the First Cricket Team played an exhibition match against a side representing the Old Boys. There was a splendid turn-out of Old Ashburians, and some really good cricket was enjoyed by both sides. The match ended in a draw—the perfect result for an Old Boys' Cricket Match.

Thanks to the rain which fell in the afternoon the actual Closing Ceremonies had to be held in the gymnasium instead of outside, as planned. On the platform there were present Colonel Newcombe, Chairman of the Board of Governors, and Mrs. Newcombe, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Southam, Norman Wilson and the Hon. Senator Cairine Wilson, the Hon. Mr. Justice H. H. Davis, Gilbert Fauquier, and Dr. G. P. Woollcombe, former Headmaster.

This year the school was most fortunate in having the privilege of being addressed by the Hon. Mr. Justice H. H. Davis, who gave a talk at once instructive and amusing. Stating that success often depended upon the use made of the "margin of time", left after the day's work, Mr. Justice Davis said that, "it is the spirit of the day that if you are not well started by forty you may not get started at all. If you are going to make good in the world it is necessary that you start young." The speaker concluded his remarks with a description of an address he had heard many years ago from Lord Morley on the occasion of the famous historian being presented with an honorary degree at the University of Toronto. Lord Morley referred to one of two fundamental ideas which he thought young people should have. They were, the speaker said, "That there is a difference between right and wrong, and there is a relation between cause and effect."

Mr. Archdale, the Headmaster, then presented his annual report in which he stressed not only the fine showing of the school in both studies and athletics but also the health of the School during the past year. He also thanked Mrs. C. H. Buck, the Principal of Elmwood, and Miss J. S. Austin, Principal of Rockcliffe Public School, for their co-operation in various activities. He extended to Col. Wurtele, M.C., and the officers of the G.G.F.G. his appreciation of their help in making the Cadet Corps a success. He also congratulated Capt. Johnson, who as the cadet instructor was directly responsible for the fine showing of the Cadets on their parades.

Col. Newcombe thanked both Mr. Archdale and Mr. Justice Davis on behalf of the Board of Governors for their speeches. Speaking of the latter, he said that, "in the opinion of those who know him, no man in Canada has more thoroughly attained to his ideals and done more to create the highest respect for the traditions of his profession, the integrity of the bench and the urge to public service."

Col. Newcombe also paid tribute to Dr. Woollcombe who retired a few years ago, "after forty odd years of service as Founder and Headmaster of Ashbury," and

who was present once again at the school closing. The Chairman then called upon W. H. Ellis to give the valedictory address.

Speaking for the class of 1938, Ellis expressed their gratitude for the years spent at Ashbury and the training and help they had received.

The prizes for both study and sports were then presented by Mrs. Newcombe, Senator Cairine Wilson and Mrs. H. S. Southam. Prominent among the prize winners was L. F. Burrows, who won both the Governor-General's Medal and the Southam Cup. Mr. Archdale read out the names of the recipients as follows:

- Set I. L. F. Burrows, W. H. Ellis (standard prize)
- Set II. J. Brown.
- Set III. E. D. Wilgress and D. M. Stewart, A. B. R. Lawrence and J. E. Hyndman (standard prizes)
- Set IV. G. W. Green, B. P. Mordy and H. M. Hughson (standard prizes)
- Set V. G. R. Goodwin.
- Set VI. R. G. R. Lawrence.
- Set VII. D. M. Key.

Special prizes were:

Science: J. C. Viets.

French: W. H. Ellis.

Mathematics : J. C. Viets.

Latin: W. A. Grant.

Junior Oral French: J. McLaren and F. Rossi Longhi.

Public Speaking: W. A. Grant (senior), G. W. Green (intermediate), R. G. R. Lawrence (junior).

Art Prize, donated by Mr. A. A. V. Waterfield: A. L. Key.

Nelson Shield: W. H. Ellis.

Porritt Cup, Debating Society, Dramatics: D. McLaren.

Wilson Prize, batting average: I. A. Barclay;
bowling average: W. A. Grant.

Southam Bat: R. B. Main.

School Trophy: D. M. Key.

Connaught Cup: G. Murray.

Roberts-Allan Cup: A. L. Key.

Wiggins Cup, Tennis: C. R. Burrows (senior)
C. R. Burrows (under 15)

Badminton: J. M. Brown (senior)
C. R. Burrows (junior)

Wilson House Shield: Connaught House.

THE PREFECTS



Back Row: R. W. Stedman, D. McLaren, L. J. McCallum.
Front Row: J. C. Viets, W. A. Grant (Head Prefect), I. A. Barclay.

THE JUNE MATRICULATION EXAMINATIONS

BELOW we publish last June's examination results in the Toronto matriculation forms.

L. F. Burrows: Physics 1st: Chemistry 2nd: Latin Authors 2nd: Latin Comp. 2nd: French Authors 2nd: French Comp. 2nd: English Comp. C: English Lit. C.

W. H. Ellis: English Lit. 1st: Trig. 2nd: Physics 2nd: Chemistry 1st: Latin Authors 2nd: Latin Comp. 2nd: French Authors 1st: French Comp. 1st: Algebra 3rd: Geom. C.

W. A. Grant: English Comp. 1st: English Lit. 2nd: Trig. 2nd: Latin Authors 1st: Latin Comp. 2nd: French Authors 1st: French Comp. 2nd: Algebra C.

D. MacLaren: Trig. 2nd: Physics 2nd; Algebra C: Geom. C.

J. C. Phillips: English Comp. 1st: English Lit. 2nd: Trig. 2nd: Latin Authors 2nd: Latin Comp. 1st: French Authors 2nd: French Comp. 2nd: Algebra C: Geometry C.

T. H. W. Read: English Comp. 2nd: Trig. 1st: Physics 2nd: Chemistry 1st: English Lit. C: Algebra C: Geom. 2nd.

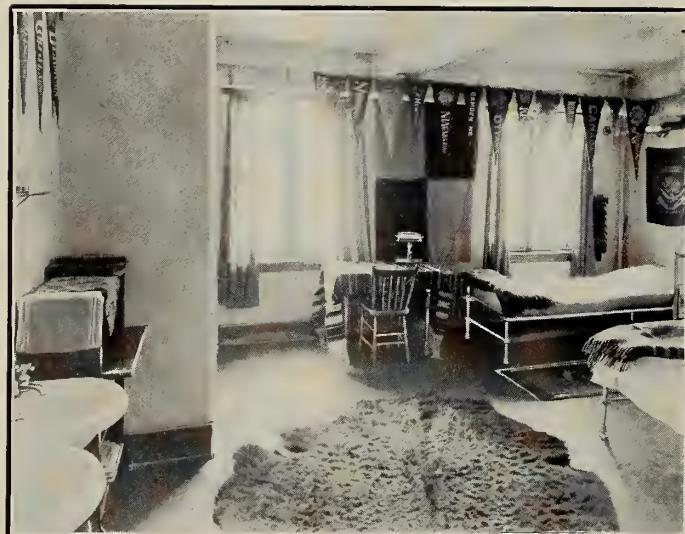
R. W. Stedman: Trig. 2nd: Physics 2nd: Geometry C.

J. C. Viets: Algebra 1st: Geometry 2nd: Trig. 1st: Physics 1st: Chemistry 1st.

V. J. Wilgress: Trig. 1st: Physics 2nd: Algebra 3rd: Geometry C.

The following analysis of the results may be of interest—

	Papers Written	1st Class Honours (75 - 100)	2nd Class Honours (66 - 74)	Failures	Percentage of Passes
Upper School	61	17	27	. 2	97%
Middle School	88	31	39	3	97%



ROOM 7, LOWER FLAT.

SCHOLARSHIPS AT ASHBURY

We are happy to be able to announce that the first winner of a Coronation Scholarship at Ashbury is the son of an old boy. Jeffrey Hughson was awarded a Scholarship in September. He is the son of J. W. Hughson (1902-1908).

We also have another holder of the Leonard Foundation Scholarship in David Phillips.

We will be glad to hear of any likely candidates, either for the Canadian Scholarships which are open to all boys under fourteen and consist of a competitive examination, or for the Leonard Foundation Scholarships which are open to all boys of fourteen years and over, especially to the sons of Clergymen, School Teachers, Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers and Men, and graduates of the R.M.C. of Canada, Members of the Mining and Metallurgical Institute of Canada. There is no examination for this, but candidates are selected by the Board of Trustees.

THROUGH THE YEARS

LAST year the Ashburian reprinted some extracts from past numbers and the favourable comment thereon has encouraged us to make it a regular feature. Below will be found some extracts from the Ashburian of 1909, a period when the Ashburian was revived after a short interval.

It is to be hoped that these extracts will prove interesting to both past and present members of the school.

(The school has not in its possession any copies of the Ashburian previous to 1909. The Editors would be very grateful for the opportunity of looking at any which may be in the possession of an Old Boy.)

* * * * *

The first extract is from the Editorial in the first issue of 1909 and it is interesting to notice that we are still making the same appeal without very great success.

Last of our long list of interesting features comes that of original contributions. The editors are anxious to encourage the boys in this. The writing of good English is a rare and valuable accomplishment—and the greatest help to its attainment is the sight of one's work in print. There is no better test. In view of the above we invite contributions in prose or verse—on any subject whatever—summer trips, weekend experiences, fiction, or upon any sport. These, if accepted, will be printed under the signature of the author—no anonymous contribution being accepted.

Coming under the head of original contributions will be letters from Old Ashburians. These will be of the greatest interest to the present boys and staff, and it is hoped that any Old Boy who reads this page will confer a favour upon the editors by sending in a letter about his present life, amusements, and his recollections of the College.

* * * * *

The reference to Boy Scouts causes one a pang of regret that in a school of this size there is hardly room for both Cadet Corps and Boy Scouts. That both were at that time live institutions is seen by the following passage:

Lately—in response to a desire on the part of the Juniors—the Baden-Powell Boy Scout movement was introduced into the College. The work has been undertaken by Mr. Hooper, who was secretary for the Hamilton organization last year, and a council, consisting of the Ashbury Staff.

As it is not the desire of Scouts to be conspicuous or to advertise their presence, little is being heard of the growth of the movement. The Scout sign, however, is being exchanged between a greater number of boys each week, the significant tie-

knot is becoming noticeable, and silent messages are daily being transmitted across ever-widening distances from hill-side to hill-side.

No small pains are being taken this term to turn out a really smart and business-like Cadet Corps. Two parades are being held every week, which all Seniors attend; but there is still considerable lee-way to make up, and we shall not acquit ourselves honourably at the Inspection unless the drills are carried out with more energy and keenness. Much will depend upon the N.C.O.'s and in particular upon the sergeants, both in keeping strict discipline in the ranks, and in setting an example of smartness. Boys sometimes make disappointing N.C.O.'s. It requires moral courage to order about one's school-fellows—not a little natural dignity to fulfill in a becoming manner a position of temporary superiority. Thus the position of sergeant in a School Corps is something of a test of character; it is often the first taste of leadership that a boy gets; but if he has any real "grit" in him he will prove himself master of the situation after the first few drills.

* * * * *

The next three extracts need no comment:

In smaller things (of equal importance though)—the proper sporting spirit in all games during the holidays—decent behaviour and manners, a modest rather than a boastful air—an absence of that eternal flow of silly, would-be-smart jokes (all a hundred years old generally); in these too great credit accrues, not only to the boys, but to the school to which they belong. If our chaps stand during the playing of the National Anthem, instead of hustling into their overcoats like the crowd, if they attend to the wants of others before their own, if they show respect for the opinions and wishes of their parents and elders, and thus, *outside* the School show superiority over others, they will do as much for Ashbury as do those who win the games and pass the exams.

Thus the *out-of-school* test is the only real one. We get to think a lot of ourselves and our powers sometimes. Then we meet outsiders and get a rude but salutary "jolt". After a while these disappointments have their effect, and we find ourselves improving—really improving.

Last term a little surprise was "sprung on us all" when, in roll call, the Headmaster announced that a new honorary position was to be created among us. He called forward M. O'Halloran and, after congratulating him upon the steady interest he had always taken in the welfare of the College—upon his hard work in coaching the Junior football team to victory, and the attitude he had always taken in putting Ashbury first and self last—greeted him as first Ashbury School Captain.

Three hearty cheers and a tiger were at once given the new Captain by the whole School.

The game of Badminton—a cross between "Battledore and Shuttlecock" and "Tennis"—has been started in the Gym., where ample room is found for a double court. Its only drawback is perhaps the fact that but four players can take part at one time.

* * * * *

Last year we put in a passage about the changing of the colours of the School, and this we do again, making a longer extract as we consider it of some interest and importance.

After some hesitation and a good deal of deliberation the Headmaster arrived at a momentous conclusion some two months ago. He decided to change the colours of the School.

There were many reasons for taking this important step. The old colours—blue are red—while satisfactory enough for a good many years, are now no longer distinctive. Tuques, sweaters, stockings in different combinations of these two colours have become so common that they are no longer associated with any particular institution—every boy wears them, all shops sell them.

Now it is easy enough to know all the rules regarding colour combinations, and not hard to pick out the colours which are pleasing to the eye on a field or rink; but it was found impossible to get any combination of two colours not already adopted by someone else. Then three were tried. Again it was found that nearly all the combinations of three were already taken. However, there was one group that, at least in Ottawa, had not apparently, been thought of; namely, cardinal, white and dark green. This being finally decided on, the question of design came next. The present Editor was given the cheerful task of designing the caps, coats, sweaters, stockings, etc. and he had many a struggle over it. Finally, he produced a set which was approved. Then an artist was necessary to paint the plate for an engraving in colours. One of our boys, Jack Harvey, being sufficiently talented, undertook the task, and carried it out very creditably.

* * * * *

To show what terribly rough fellows the Juniors were in the Old Days we have inserted an account of a hockey match, just as it appeared, and by way of contrast we follow it up with a paragraph on cricket, emphasizing its high ethical standards.

ASHBURY JUNIORS vs. CLIFFSIDE JUNIORS

The return match was played on Dey's rink on Gladstone Avenue, on Saturday, January 28th. The two teams had agreed to play on January 21st, but owing to some misunderstanding, they found the rink taken by two other teams. The match was therefore postponed until the following Saturday. Unfortunately there was no efficient referee available, and both sides indulged in rough play. In the second half

this was carried to excess, and as far as the spectators were concerned, the game lost all interest. Cliffsides scored the first goal, but it was not long before Bowie equalized. Shortly before half time Cliffsides scored again with an easy shot and at half-time the score was 2 - 1 in favour of Cliffsides.

In the second half Hennessey II scored and the referee allowed it. But after much protesting by Cliffsides, he changed his mind and gave it off-side. From the face-off Hennessey I, secured the puck and scored. Soon after Bowie scored again. For the rest of the game Ashbury was on the defensive. Cliffside failed to score again, and when the whistle blew for time, the score was 3 - 2 in favour of Ashbury.

The team was as follows:

Reid I (Goal), Birkett II (point), Hennessey I (cover point), Bowie (centre), Maclaren I (right wing), Reid II (left wing), Maunsell (rover).

Now that summer is almost upon us, thoughts naturally turn toward the greatest of all summer sports—cricket. With our new field, this year should see a revived interest in the grand old game. It isn't a noisy game; it isn't a particularly strenuous game, but it is a thoroughly clean, scientific game, and as such should appeal to all Ashburians.

* * * * *

We end with the Old Boys' News of that issue:

OLD BOYS' NEWS

Among the "Old Boys" who have been distinguishing themselves by playing Hockey in different parts of the country are: Donny Blair and Grey Mason, who are figuring on the McGill seven; Guy Bowie who is starring for Maniwaki; Charlie Read, who is playing with St. Jovite in the Northern Quebec League; Stanley Wright of the R.M.C. team and Tom Carling of the Cliffsides II in the Ottawa City League.

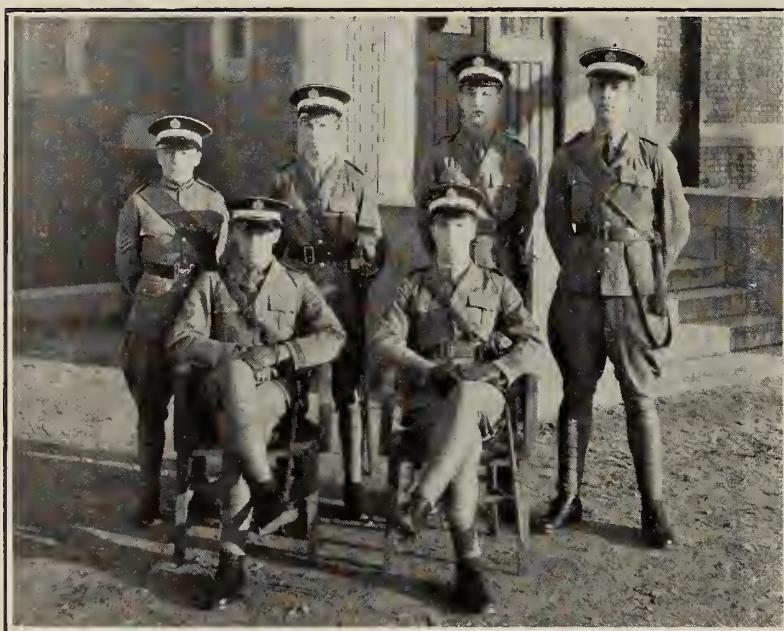
E. F. Newcombe, an old Ashbury boy, who has been distinguishing himself at McGill, is Prime Minister of the Mock Parliament of that College.

Alex. Anderson, who left Ashbury for R.M.C. and went from there to McGill is on the Rifle Team at the latter college. With the added facilities that we have for learning to shoot, we hope to hear of more Ashbury boys figuring on the Rifle teams of the different colleges.

Eric Irwin, another one-time Ashbury boy, was on the McGill football team which gave Varsity such a close run.

Frank Codville, an old Ashbury boy, who is now at R.M.C. recently won a boxing championship there, in the 135 lb. class.

THE CORPS'
Officers and Warrant Officers



Standing: Battalian Quartermaster-Sergeant L. J. McCallum, Cadet Lieut. R. W. Stedman, Cadet Lieut. D. Maclaren, Battalian Sergeant-Major I. A. Barclay.

Seated: Cadet Lieut. W. A. Grant, Cadet Capt. J. C. Viets.

CADET CORPS NOTES

By Cadet Captain J. C. Viets.

Promotions: The only promotions made so far, namely those of the Cadet Officers and Cadet Warrant Officers, are shown with the School Officers at the beginning of the Magazine. An N. C. O.'s class, made up of any members of the Corps who care to join, has been started. An encouraging response was made and some twenty-four cadets are now working for the tests, on the basis of which the remaining promotions will be made. From the keen work shown it is not going to be easy to make the final choice. The Corps has recently obtained five new sergeant's sashes, worn for the first time on Remembrance Day.

Remembrance Day Parade: November 11th, was a warm day this year so the Corps was able to parade to the Hill without greatcoats, and thus the work spent on brass-work and leather was not obscured by heavy covering. On his occasion the Corps marched, as it has in the past, with the Governor-General's Footguards, with which regiment we are proud to be affiliated. The Guards, incidentally, looked very smart in their new grey greatcoats. After the parade the Corps was addressed by Col. Price in the Guards' Officers' Mess, when the unit was congratulated on its smartness. We have to thank Col. Wurtele and the Officers for the hospitality extended to us on this occasion.

Shooting: In the D.C.R.A. this year the senior team in shooting raised its percentage from 86.33 to 90.87, and the junior team from 79.91 to 86.79. Both teams moved from 3rd to 2nd class, and several places up in the list. Grant is to be congratulated in winning the Strathcona Shooting Medal, awarded for the best Shot in the school.

First Aid: One Senior and two Junior First Aid teams have been entered in the Wallace Nesbitt Trophy competitions.

Captain Johnson is again O.C. the Corps, and the success of the boys' shooting and their smartness on parade only reflects on his patience and training.



THE SCHOOL FROM THE FRONT.

GAMES

FIRST XI



Standing: E. D. Wilgress, V. J. Wilgress, C. R. Burrows, L. F. Burrows, J. K. C. Wallace, G. H. Murray,
R. W. Stedman.

Seated: L. J. McCallum, W. A. Grant, I. A. Barclay (Captain), R. B. Main, J. C. Phillips.
A. R. Cawans (Scorer).

CRICKET

THE SEASON, 1938.

Reviewed by I. A. Barclay, Captain First XI.

THIS year's team was a very young one, but its keenness and the untiring efforts of Mr. Brain soon made up for the fact that there were only four members of last year's team back. Owing to this the team was slow in starting, but soon Mr. Brain's energetic coaching bore fruit and after the first two games some very satisfactory results were shown. Although there was not the necessary scoring punch, a very strong defensive team began to develop. The standard of bowling was good all season, and the support given to them in the field was all that could be asked for.

The experience that we gained in the two games with New Edinburgh and Cathedral Cricket Clubs was very beneficial. And we would like to take this opportunity to thank these teams for making possible these very enjoyable games.

We won our annual fixture with L.C.C., but lost to B.C.S. by the narrow margin of six runs. We were unfortunate in this game in having one of our best batsmen run out before he received a ball. On Closing Day we had the most enjoyable Old Boys Match of many years. They put us in, and some twenty of our ancestors proceeded to field out to us in relays, to the excellent bowling of Powell and Snelling. We declared shortly after lunch and, in spite of a delightful innings by Oppe, managed to get out ten of our opponents. Their ranks, however, were not yet demolished, and the game was very properly adjudged a draw.

As all but two of last year's team will be back for next season we are looking forward with confidence to a good year.

FIRST XI CHARACTERS

By A. D. Brain, Esq.

I. A. BARCLAY, Captain, 3rd year on team. Led his team with great ability and keenness both by precept and example. A left-handed batsman with a sound defence who punishes short pitched bowling very effectively: should strive to develop his forward play. His right arm medium pace bowling was the mainstay of the attack: he has a good command of length, breaks back sharply and can always be depended on to keep an end going. A safe field anywhere close to the wicket.

By I. A. Barclay, Captain First XI.

W. A. GRANT, 3rd year on team. As a batsman he did not really fulfill the promise of the last two years. He is rather apt to get himself out at the start of his innings, but once set, scores freely with good shots, especially on the off. Developed into an excellent slow medium bowler. A good field.

R. B. MAIN, 1st year on team. A much improved cricketer with some really good forcing shots. His defence is rather crude, but a little more experience should improve it greatly. If he takes pains he may develop into a useful pace bowler next year. A good field who is frequently brilliant in the slips.

J. C. PHILLIPS, 1st year on team. A powerful left-handed batsman who made runs when they were badly wanted. His ground fielding and catching at silly mid-off were remarkable, and of great value to the team.

McCALLUM, 2nd year on team. A stylish bat who needs to improve his defence on the leg stump. Very quick in the field, but must learn how to throw to the wicket accurately.

WILGRESS I, 1st year on team. Kept wicket well although inexperienced. Should be very valuable next year. Shows promise as a hitter.

WILGRESS II, 1st year on team. Has the makings of an opening batsman. A slow bowler with a deceptive flight but must learn to pitch the ball up and not bowl to leg.

WALLACE, 1st year on team. Has greatly improved his batting and with more experience should score freely. Fields and throws well but must cultivate alertness.

STEDMAN, 1st year on team. Has some good shots on the off, but is apt to get himself out through over-eagerness. A keen field.

BURROWS I, 1st year on team. Has a good forward stroke and a well-timed straight drive but should not try to score fast before he is set. A good field, with a safe pair of hands and a fine return to the wicket.

BURROWS II, 1st year on team. Has a good pair of wrists but must watch the ball more closely. An excellent field.

MURRAY I, 3rd year on team. A good field with an exceptional throwing arm.

The following were awarded their 1st XI Cricket Colours:—

W. A. Grant, R. B. Main, J. C. Phillips.

The following members of the 1st XI were awarded their 2nd Colours with Crest:—

J. C. Phillips, Wilgress I, Wilgress II, Burrows I, Burrows II, Wallace, Stedman.

The following was awarded his 2nd Colours:—

Stewart.

VERSUS LOWER CANADA COLLEGE
Played in Montreal, May 28th.

L. C. C.

	L. C. C.	
Palmer, b. Grant.....	2	
Cape, b. Barclay.....	0	
Lewis, b. Grant.....	2	
Maitland, c. Wilgress I, b. Barclay.....	2	
Campbell I, b. Grant.....	12	
Cachand, l.b.w. Barclay.....	0	
Campbell II, l.b.w. Barclay.....	2	
Alger, b. Grant.....	4	
Dadds, c. Barclay, b. Grant.....	6	
Sweet, b. Grant.....	0	
Mill, nat aut.....	10	
Extras	3	
TOTAL	43	

Barclay 4 far 8
Grant 6 far 34

Second Innings

	Second Innings	
Palmer, c. Burrows II, b. Grant.....	4	
Cape, b. Grant.....	3	
Lewis, c. Wallace, b. Barclay.....	7	
Maitland, b. Barclay.....	3	
Campbell I, l.b.w. Grant.....	4	
Cachand, b. Grant.....	0	
Campbell II, c. Burrows I, b. Grant.....	5	
Alger, b. Grant.....	2	
Dadds, b. Barclay.....	2	
Sweet, nat aut.....	0	
Mill, c. McCallum, b. Barclay.....	0	
Extras	7	
TOTAL	37	

Barclay 4 far 16
Grant 6 far 17

Result; Ashbury won by 26 runs and 3 wickets.

VERSUS BISHOP'S COLLEGE SCHOOL
Played at Ashbury, June 4th.

B. C. S.

	B. C. S.	
Buch, b. Barclay.....	0	
Packard, b. Barclay.....	8	
Malsan, c. Main, b. Barclay.....	1	
Smith, b. Grant.....	9	
Whittall, c. Main, b. Barclay.....	19	
Sewell, b. Grant.....	0	
Black, c. Stedman, b. Barclay.....	7	
Callier, b. Barclay.....	0	
Dadds, l.b.w. Barclay.....	51	
Ducras, l.b.w. Grant.....	4	
Beckett, nat aut.....	0	
Extras	21	
TOTAL	120	

Barclay 7 far 45

Second Innings

	Second Innings	
Buch, l.b.w. Grant.....	3	
Packard, b. Barclay.....	0	
Malsan, run aut.....	10	
Smith, b. Barclay.....	4	
Whittall, c. and b. Barclay.....	1	
Sewell, l.b.w. Barclay.....	1	
Black, nat aut.....	14	
Callier, nat aut.....	26	
Extras	8	
TOTAL far 6 wickets (declared).....	67	

Dadds)

Ducras) Did not bat

Beckett)

Ashbury

	Ashbury	
Barclay, b. Sweet.....	8	
Wilgress II, b. Sweet.....	1	
Main, b. Campbell II.....	19	
McCallum, b. Sweet.....	0	
Grant, b. Sweet.....	0	
Stedman, b. Campbell I.....	2	
Wilgress I, run aut.....	12	
Murray I, c. Campbell II, b. Sweet.....	0	
Wallace, b. Campbell II.....	0	
Burrows II, b. Campbell II.....	0	
Burrows I, nat aut.....	1	
Extras	5	
TOTAL	48	

TOTAL

Second Innings

	Second Innings	
Barclay, b. Sweet.....	2	
Wilgress II, b. Campbell I.....	0	
Main, c. Maitland, b. Sweet.....	15	
McCallum, b. Sweet.....	7	
Grant, c. Dadds, b. Palmer.....	6	
Stedman, l.b.w. Palmer.....	1	
Wilgress I, b. Campbell II.....	13	
Wallace, nat aut.....	1	
Burrows I, nat aut.....	6	
Extras	7	
TOTAL far 7 wickets.....	58	

Murray I)
Burrows II) Did not bat

Ashbury

	Ashbury	
Barclay, b. Sewell.....	45	
Wilgress I, c. and b. Whittall.....	5	
Main, run aut.....	0	
Grant, b. Whittall.....	6	
Wilgress II, b. Whittall.....	6	
McCallum, c. Sewell, b. Whittall.....	5	
Wallace, c. Sewell, b. Whittall.....	12	
Burrows I, b. Sewell.....	2	
Stedman, b. Sewell.....	0	
Phillips II, c. Callier, b. Whittall.....	24	
Murray I, nat aut.....	1	
Extras	8	
TOTAL	114	

Second Innings

	Second Innings	
Barclay, c. Black, b. Whittall.....	2	
Wilgress I, b. Dadds.....	2	
Main, nat aut.....	30	
Grant, c. Packard, b. Whittall.....	1	
Wallace, nat aut.....	1	
Phillips II, c. Beckett, b. Dadds.....	0	
Extras	0	

TOTAL far 4 wickets.....

Wilgress II)

McCallum)

Burrows I) Did not bat

Stedman)

Murray I)

36

Result; Bishop's won by 6 runs (one day match: decision on 1st innings, second innings not being completed.)

VERSUS OLD BOYS

Played at Ashbury, June 18th.

Ashbury		Old Boys	
Barclay, nat out	26	H. R. Hampsan, run out	1
Wilgress I, c. Oppe, b. Snelling	2	R. Gault, b. Barclay	8
Grant, c. Gault, b. Snelling	0	L. Snelling, b. Grant	2
McCallum, b. Pawell	3	A. Pawell, b. Grant	15
Main, b. Pawell	30	J. Oppe, b. Barclay	22
Phillips II, c. Pawell, b. Clayton	21	R. Rowley, b. Grant	9
Wilgress II, nat out	9	S. Woods, c. Wilgress II, b. Grant	0
Extras	10	L. Clayton, b. Barclay	0
TOTAL for 5 wickets (declared)	101	I. Blair, c. McCallum, b. Grant	0
Wallace)		F. Grant, b. Grant	0
Burrows I)		H. M. Baker, nat out	2
Burrows II) Did not bat		A. P. McLaughlin, nat out	4
Murray I		Extras	5
Snelling 2 for 14		TOTAL for 10 wickets	68
Grant 5 for 30			

Result; Drawn (Old Boys playing 12 men).

'A' XI VERSUS ST. ALBAN'S SCHOOL

Played at Ashbury, June 11th.

St. Alban's		Ashbury	
Hebert, c. Maclarens, b. Wilgress II	0	Wilgress I, c. Abbott, b. Yaung	0
Dannan II, c. Phillips II, b. Wilgress II	2	Murray, hit wicket, b. Bradie	2
Edwards, c. Maclarens, b. McCallum	9	McCallum, b. Dannan	38
Arthur, c. Phillips II, b. Wilgress II	0	Wilgress II, b. Bradie	14
Dannan, c. Phillips II, b. Wilgress II	12	Wallace, c. Rass, b. Dannan	2
Bradie, c. Stewart, b. Wilgress II	2	Viets I, b. Yaung	4
Yaung, run out	23	Phillips, retired	34
Abbaft, nat out	10	Borden, c. Abbott, b. Yaung	2
Saintsbury, c. Phillips II, b. Wilgress II	1	Maclarens, l.b.w. Dannan	9
Ross, c. Phillips II, b. Wilgress II	0	Stewart, c. Edwards, b. Yaung	4
Campbell, c. Maclarens, b. McCallum	1	Earle, nat out	0
Extras	2	Extras	27
TOTAL	62	TOTAL	136
Wilgress II 7 for 23			

Result; Ashbury won by 74 runs.

FIRST XI AVERAGES

	Batting				Bowling							
	Times	Innings	Not out	Runs	Highest Score	Average	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Average	
Barclay	9	2	152	45	21.71		Grant	53.2	7	182	23	7.91
Main	7	1	109	30*	18.16		Barclay	94.1	21	267	28	9.54
Phillips II	5	0	52	24	10.40		Wilgress II	19	1	102	9	11.33
Grant	7	0	41	25	5.85							
Wilgress I	8	0	41	13	5.12							
McCallum	6	0	28	13	4.66							
Burrows I	5	2	14	6*	4.66							
Stedman	7	2	22	14	4.40							
Wilgress II	8	2	26	9*	4.33							
Wallace	6	2	14	12	3.50							

SENIOR FOOTBALL

THE SEASON, 1938.

Reviewed by R. A. Borden, Captain First XII.

THIS year our football season opened with a nucleus of last year's team and quite a few new prospects for the side. After careful coaching and getting into condition, we played our first game, against Nepean High School Seniors. The game ended with Ashbury defeating Nepean High School 12 - 5. We played them again and found them a much improved team, but after a fast game we again beat them 12 - 5.

By this time the team were all playing together, and, in very high spirits we left for Bishop's College School in Lennoxville. Although the team played well, Bishop's seemed to tackle and drive just a bit harder than we did, and in the end we suffered our first defeat, 18 - 5.

After a week's concentrated work on our end runs and forward pass plays we played, as a curtain raiser for the McGill—U. of O. game at Varsity Oval, against the Ottawa University Senior Interscholastic team. The game was very evenly played, and there were many fast, hard hitting plays sent over by both sides. U. of O. scored a placement and two singles, but in the last quarter we moved right down the field without a stop, to tie them 5 - 5. After this we could have won the game with a rouge but a wrong play was made, and the game ended in a tie. By this time the team was really beginning to show championship form, and the new members were getting into their stride.

We played Lower Canada on a Saturday morning in late October, and although they were trying the whole game we ran all over them with a series of well timed line plunge and fast end runs. The game ended with Ashbury winning 51 - 5, thus atoning to a certain extent for defeats suffered at their hands in past years.

Our next fixture was the annual game versus the Old Boys. They turned up with a lot of weight, and little equipment. They had hard hitting interference and on the whole had the best team they have had for quite a number of years. The game was quite fast and through their fine defence and our own lack of practice we had a little trouble in getting started. The Old Boys led 10 - 6 at half time. Then, with some brilliant runs and team work, we finally closed our season by beating the Old Boys for the first time in three years 22 - 10.

Our Intermediate Team also had a very successful season. They were led by a very capable captain in Wilgress I, who knew how to handle his team perfectly. They played three games and emerged on the top in all of them. This will be a great asset to the Senior team next year, and has also been very helpful to those who will be Intermediates next year.

FIRST XII



Front Row: W. A. Grant, J. C. Viets, R. A. Borden (Captain), I. A. Barclay, R. B. Main.

2nd Row: J. A. Smart, R. R. Drake, A. M. Wilson, V. J. Wilgress, R. W. Stedman.

3rd Row: J. P. Thomas, D. MacLaren, T. R. Wood, C. R. Burrows, J. K. C. Wallace.

4th Row: P. Hertzberg, J. S. Drew, C. A. Hersey, R. J. Thomsan.

5th Row: W. A. G. McLeish Esq., A. D. Brain Esq.

The team would like to thank our coach, Mr. Brain, for his excellent coaching and great patience with the team. He took much time in going over and over our plays, both in interesting chalk-talks and scrimmages. He had a party for both teams, and was able to secure as his guest of honour Squadron Leader Dave Harding, who gave us a most interesting and beneficial talk on the fundamentals of the game.

The team would also like to thank Mr. McLeish for his help in assisting Mr. Brain, for his excellent line coaching, and for his most competent refereeing in games.

On the whole the season was a most satisfactory one, and by far the best the School has had for some years, regaining for Ashbury some of its former prestige, the culmination of the effort of the past two years. We again thank Mr. Brain for his splendid efforts with the team. Without them we could not possibly have gone as far as we did, nor could we have made the most of our limited material. Those of us who will not be back next year wish him and the team the best of luck, and we will be looking forward to that Old Boys' game.

FIRST XII CHARACTERS

By A. D. Brain, Esq.

R. A. BORDEN (Captain) Middle, 3rd year on team. A natural leader who fired his men with enthusiasm both on the field and off. A powerful line plunger and a sure tackler on the line, he was equally effective in opening up holes for other ball carriers. To his influence the improvement in the School's football is largely due.

By R. A. Borden.

J. C. VIETS (Vice-Captain), Inside, 3rd year on team. His work in the middle of the line was invaluable in making interference for ball carriers and in blocking on kick formations. A great asset on the defensive.

J. K. C. WALLACE, Half, 4th year on team. Handled the punting assignment excellently, and tackled well on occasion. A powerful runner and a fairly safe catch, but must learn to take the ball on the run and use all his speed. An accurate forward passer.

W. A. GRANT, Half, 3rd year on team. Tackled consistently on the secondary defence and made good interference. A most reliable line plunger and very fast on end runs.

I. A. BARCLAY, Quarter, 2nd year on team. Turned in an excellent performance as Quarter. Tackled and caught well, and at intercepting forward passes and line plunging he was at his best.

R. B. MAIN, Flying Wing, 2nd year on team. Proved his worth as a good punter, and on place kicks. Was a good tackler in the broken field, as well as having great ability in running back kicks, and going on end runs.

- D. MACLAREN, Outside, 3rd year on team. Tackled well in his position, and was helpful in making interference in the line.
- R. STEDMAN, Inside, 2nd year on team. Was excellent in the line, and also a sure tackler who could be depended on to do his best in any circumstances.
- A. M. WILSON, Snap, 2nd year on team. A tackler whose determination more than compensated for his lack of weight. His snapping was always to be depended upon.
- J. S. DREW, Middle, 1st year on team. An excellent ball carrier who learnt to make the most of the interference made for him in the line, but still has something to learn about making interference for others. A sure tackler on the secondary defence.
- T. R. WOOD, Half, 1st year on team. A good all round player, who should learn to concentrate on the opposing team, not on the individual.
- R. J. THOMSON, Outside, 1st year on team. Fairly quick in getting down the field under kicks, and a hard tackler. Could also play on the secondary defence. A good pass receiver.
- BURROWS, Half, 1st year on team. Is young and comparatively new to the game. A strong broken field runner, but still a little inclined to run across the ground instead of straight ahead.
- THOMAS, Inside, 1st year on team. In spite of lack of experience, he proved his worth as a linesman who understood his duties, and he did them well.
- SMART, Inside, 1st year on team. A hard working linesman who should develop into a really useful player next year. Shows promise as a ball carrier also.
- HERSEY, Middle, 1st year on team. He has the makings of a good line plunger. Was too lethargic to be really effective on the line.
- DRAKE, Outside, 2nd year on team. Always worked hard and his tackling was very useful.
- WILGRESS I, Quarter, 2nd year on team. As a spare Quarter he knew his plays well, but has not yet learnt to drive his team to the best advantage.
- HERTZBERG, Outside, 1st year on team. Had a useful turn of speed and, although very light, did some good tackling.
- The following were awarded their First XII Football Colours:
- | | |
|------------------|---------------|
| J. C. Viets | J. S. Drew |
| I. A. Barclay | R. W. Stedman |
| R. B. Main | T. R. Wood |
| W. A. Grant | D. Maclaren |
| J. K. C. Wallace | R. J. Thomson |
| A. M. Wilson | |

NEPEAN HIGH SCHOOL SENIORS, HOME, WON 12 - 5.

The game was played on a fast, dry field on Saturday, October 1st, and was quite a close one, Ashbury overcoming a Nepean lead to win the decision.

Ashbury opened the scoring in the first quarter when Wallace kicked a rouge, Maclaren making the tackle. Nepean, however, came back in the next quarter with a touchdown, which was unconverted and put them in the lead 5 - 1. In the same quarter, after a series of plays, Ashbury brought the ball from centre field to the Nepean five yard line. From there Grant plunged over to put Ashbury in the lead again by a score of 6 - 5. The convert was again missed and half time came with no further change in score.

Soon after the start of the third quarter, Grant broke away on an end run to the left and secured another unconverted touchdown to make it 11 - 5 for Ashbury.

Nepean pressed hard, but were unsuccessful and Wallace added another point on a rouge before the end of the game to leave Ashbury the winners, 12 - 5.

NEPEAN HIGH SCHOOL SENIORS, HOME, WON 12 - 5.

Ashbury played its second game against Nepean High on October 12th, in the afternoon. The school opened the scoring in the first quarter when Main kicked to the deadline for a point. They scored again in the second period when Drew, the new middle wing, plunged over for a touchdown. Wallace converted with a drop-kick and the score was 7 - 0 at half time.

During the second half, Nepean began to drive their opponents back, taking advantage of the growing darkness to throw a series of forward passes. Barclay, however, on a quarter-back sneak, scored a try for Ashbury, making the score 12 - 0 as the convert was not made. Soon after this, a Nepean pass of thirty yards on the last play of the game was completed, and a touchdown was scored. The game finished with Ashbury leading 12 - 5.

BISHOP'S COLLEGE SCHOOL, AWAY, LOST 5 - 18.

Ashbury played their annual fixture against B.C.S. at their ground in Lennoxville on Saturday morning, Oct. 15th. After spending Friday night in Sherbrooke, the team drove out to the school and changed there. The day was cloudy and the field rather soft, ideal for football. A number of Old Ashburians were down to cheer on their old school, and managed to make themselves heard in the face of almost overwhelming opposition.

Borden elected to kick, and Ashbury kicked-off to the Bishop's halves who ran the ball back several yards. Pressing hard from the start Bishop's, after a few minutes, were in a position from whence they were able to kick a rouge. The School led by Drew's plunging took the ball to centre field and Main kicked a long one

down to the Bishop's ten yard line and it seemed as though Ashbury were soon to be in a scoring position. Bishop's, however, caught the school napping on a "sleeper play" and Powis, who caught the forward pass, had an unmolested run for a touchdown which was converted, and the quarter ended with Bishop's leading 7 - 0.

After the kick-off which followed, Ashbury settled down and marched up the field. They were rewarded when, following a thirty yard run by Barclay, Main gave Wallace a beautiful pass on an end run and Ashbury scored a touchdown. This was not converted and at half-time Bishop's still led by a score of 7 - 5.

By this time, thanks to the very effective blocking of the Bishop's team, the Ashbury line was beginning to weaken and this weakening proved disastrous on several vital occasions in the second half, both on attack and defence.

Twice the Ashbury defence cracked wide open and Norsworthy added two more touchdowns, one of which they converted.

Despite their efforts Ashbury were unable to score again and although they had a fair share of the game from a territorial point of view they were unable to capitalize on their chances and the game ended with the score 18 - 5 in favour of Bishop's.

UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA SENIOR INTERSCHOLASTIC, AWAY, TIED 5 - 5.

Early Saturday afternoon, October 22nd, the team went by bus to the Varsity Oval, where they played Ottawa University's Senior Interscholastic Team. The game was a preliminary feature before the U. of O. - McGill Match, and there was a large crowd in the grandstand to witness the struggle.

We took the kick-off and settled down for a good game. We were playing according to their rules which allowed five yards running interference, and the first few times that Ottawa U. carried the ball, they ripped our line open. We finally managed, however, to get possession of the ball on our four yard line and succeeded in carrying it out to centre field where we were forced to kick.

Unfortunately the Ottawa U. captain had his leg broken during this manœuvre when he tackled one of our men. Nevertheless, after a delay of several minutes during which the injured player was carried off the field, Ottawa U. settled down to hard play, and before long we had a score of 5 points against us, a field goal and two rouges.

The School did not seem to play as well as they should. It should not have taken them more than one quarter to get used to the running interference, but it seemed to bother them throughout the game.

If the team had played during the whole time with the spirit and fight they showed in the last five minutes of the game, this might be, as is often the case, a different story. They really showed power in the last few minutes and, making a

break when an Ottawa U. pass was intercepted, an unconverted touchdown was scored by Grant. In three plays we brought the kick-off back to our opponents' twenty-five yard line, where we were in position to kick an easy single for the winning point in the last play of the game, but our kicker elected to try for a touch-in-goal and sliced his punt into touch a few yards off. The final whistle blew, leaving the score 5 all.

LOWER CANADA COLLEGE, HOME, WON 51 - 5.

The School swept to a 51 - 5 victory over Lower Canada College in the annual fixture between the two schools on Saturday, October 29th. The school marked up twelve points in the first quarter and held a wide margin for the rest of the game.

A short kick by Lower Canada which gave Ashbury possession at mid-field set the stage for the opening score with Barclay going over for a touchdown after a series of end runs and plunges. Main converted from placement, and a few minutes later he reeled off a long run to put us in scoring position again. Another drive resulted in Burrows going over standing up from an end-run formation, and Main again converted as the quarter ended.

Lower Canada kicked off and they secured a first down when the School was penalized for illegal interference. They promptly capitalized on this with a well executed forward pass for an unconverted touchdown.

Following the Lower Canada score, the School took command and allowed their opponents little of the ball. An offensive of end runs, plunges and passes, in which Wood was particularly noticeable for long gains around the end, marched them down the field for seven touchdowns scored by Drew, Grant, Hersey and Barclay.

In the third quarter Lower Canada College made a gallant stand but in the last period the School added 21 points.

Wilson snapped a faultless game and also distinguished himself with some good tackling, as did Maclaren, Smart and Thomson. The blocking of Viets and the plunging of Borden were also noticeable. Wallace and Main punted with good length and accuracy, and the latter kicked five converts from placement, one other being improved by means of a running play.

OLD BOYS, HOME, WON 22 - 10.

By H. D. L. Snelling, Esq. (Ashbury 1928 to 1937)

Friday, November the eleventh, was the day it took place. No, not the signing of the peace treaty—that also happened—but the big event, The Old Boys' Game.

Anybody out for a walk that lovely afternoon who chanced to be outside the School Grounds might have paused to listen to an unusual amount of wheezing and grunting. Well it was us, the Old Boys. We never know when to quit. Every year

we are back showing the kids how it should be done and how we did it. The result was 22 - 10 and we were in our usual spot, on the short end. Naturally we were shy one or two players, and of course all shy on condition. We started all right but we lost three men during the game. Anybody would think it was six-man football.

Everybody was a quarter back. I think the person who shouted loudest finally was slated to call signals, but we saw to it that he carried the ball now and then. No sir—there was none of that. We had huddles, though I can't say why, for nothing in the way of formulating plays was accomplished. The huddle consisted of a slow rumble which mounted to a mad roar, and then we marched up to the ball, closed our eyes, snapped it out, and fell over. What a team! Perhaps you have heard of a smooth and rhythmic attack. Ours was all effort. As for defence—we had none. Down field tackling was unheard of. We just waited for them to run the ball back.

Half time ended with the score 10 - 5 in our favour. Don't ask me who scored the points, I don't know and I don't care; all I know is I didn't, so there!

The second spasm had barely started when we settled down and the School once more resumed the lead. The fourth quarter was a nightmare of things in red sweaters running past us, and trying to stop our own men running off the field.

It ended finally. Somehow we got up and dressed. Now when writing this I am actually looking forward to the next encounter. I must have been hit on the head myself.

The following made up the Old Boys' team: R. Rowley (Captain), J. Rowley, G. Perodeau, L. Snelling, L. Courtney, W. MacBrien, R. Davidson, G. Guthrie, B. O'Brien, A. Farr, E. Blackburn, R. Denison, F. Castonguay.

INTERMEDIATE FOOTBALL

MODEL OLD BOYS, HOME, WON 22 - 6.

The Intermediate season started with a game on October 21st against the Model Old Boys. Our opponents kicked off to us and from a quick formation Wilgress I threw a pass to Burrows who ran thirty yards with it. From there, Hertzberg kicked a single to start our scoring. A few minutes later Wilgress threw another pass to Burrows who ran for a touchdown, which was unconverted. Just before half time, Wilgress took the ball on a quarter-back sneak and ran ten yards for a touchdown. Again the convert went astray and at the end of the half the score stood 11-0.

In the second half, Smart starred and earned two touchdowns for our side. The first was converted with a pass to Burrows. This gave us a lead of 22 - 0. However, in the dying moments of the game, Denis Ross of their side intercepted one of our forward passes and ran for a touchdown which was converted. Final score 22 - 6.

Although our opponents were somewhat lighter, they were determined and their energy was rewarded with this touchdown in the last quarter.

Smart and Burrows starred for Ashbury, while Fripp was outstanding for the visitors.

ROCKCLIFFE PUBLIC SCHOOL OLD BOYS, HOME, WON 29 - 0.

On October 28th, the Intermediates scored a decisive victory over the Public School's Old Boys on the Ashbury field.

Ashbury had the advantage from the start and the ball was kept in the opponents' end of the field most of the game, due largely to the superior interference and greater speed from scrimmage of our team. For the most part the Ashbury attack was led by Wilgress I, Burrows and Hertzberg. The visiting team failed to score at all and the final victory was to the tune of 29 - 0.

MODEL OLD BOYS, HOME, WON 12 - 6.

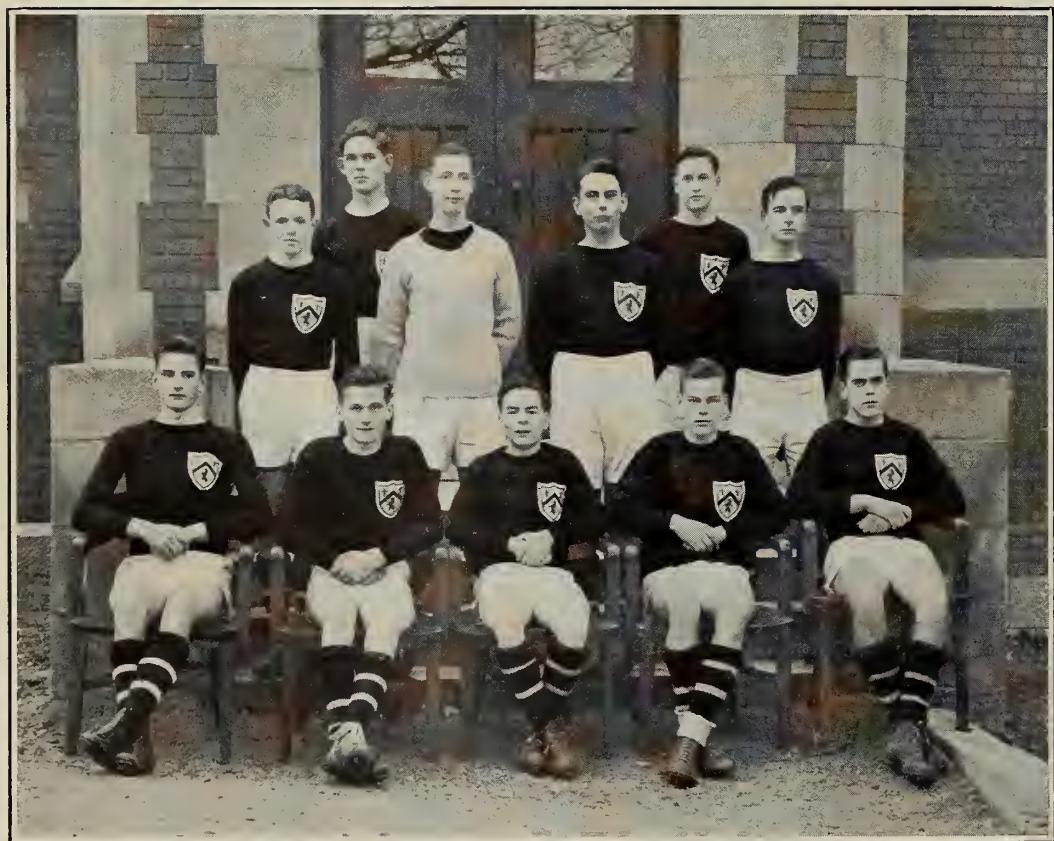
On Saturday, November 12th the School's Intermediates chalked up another victory over the Model Old Boys. In the previous game with this team we had scored a fairly easy victory, but this match was much more evenly contested and in the first half the Model Old Boys held their own.

The scoring started with Model gaining a touchdown, which they converted. After this Burrows scored a touchdown for the School and Hertzberg got a single. Later in the game a further touchdown was scored for us by McCallum, and this was converted by Hertzberg.

There was no further scoring by either side before the final whistle blew.

The line-up for most of the Intermediate games was as follows: Flying Wing, Burrows. Halves, Hertzberg, Hughson II, McCallum. Quarter, Wilgress I (Captain). Snap, Winter. Insides, Cowans, Snell I. Middles, Smart, Drake, Wilgress II. Out-sides, MacGowan, Wilson II.

SENIOR XI



Standing: H. J. MacDonald, G. W. Green, R. G. Goodwin, J. T. H. Leggett, R. B. Bailey, F. E. Branson.
Seated: J. B. Earle, E. D. Wilgress, L. J. McCallum (Captain), J. A. MacGowan, D. G. Weary.

SOCCER

THE SEASON, 1938.

Reviewed by the Headmaster.

FOR various reasons, not the least of which has been the wonderful weather, we have had much more soccer than in recent years. This, added to the great keenness shown, has raised the standard considerably. The fact that skill and science, not to mention the use of brains, are more effective than brute force and kick and rush methods is beginning to penetrate. It is beginning to be realized that force is very useful properly applied at the right moment, but useless otherwise.

The coaching of Mr. Johnson last year has had a great deal to do with all this, and has made his successor's work much easier. The teams have also realized the importance of team work and position, which has contributed largely to the successful results. There is still, however, a general weakness in kicking and ball control, only overcome by practice. With this remedied we should have an even better season next year.

SENIOR XI.

LOWER CANADA COLLEGE, HOME, DRAW 1 - 1.

On October 29th, the Lower Canada Soccer XI played the School on the home field. It was a cold, crisp day. Ashbury won the kick-off and though the team fought hard their errors in kicking prevented any score.

At half-time the score was nil, and the second half saw an intensive attack on the Ashbury goal which resulted in a score for L.C.C. Determined to even the score the School carried the play into the enemy half and after some anxious moments Viets II succeeded in getting the ball past their goal-keeper.

After this last goal there was no further scoring in the game.

The line-up was as follows: Goal, Goodwin; Backs, MacDonald, Weary; Half Backs, Green, Lawrence I, Earle; Forwards, Bailey, Wilgress II, Viets II, MacGowan, Bronson.

LOWER CANADA COLLEGE, AWAY, WON 2 - 0.

On Saturday, November 19th, the Senior Soccer XI concluded a very successful season by defeating Lower Canada College in Montreal.

The weather for the game was ideal, but the ground was rather slippery owing to a heavy rainfall the day before, and this was the cause of an unfortunate accident when one of Ashbury's best players, Lawrence I, broke his leg just after half time.

The game commenced with both teams playing well, and after a hard struggle Bailey scored for Ashbury by heading the ball beautifully into the goal—a real, professional shot. Following this goal L.C.C. pressed hard, but Ashbury's defence was firm and they were unable to score.

In the second half Ashbury, with two men off, scored again, and this time too by Bailey. When the final whistle blew the score was 2 - 0 in Ashbury's favour.

The line-up was as follows: Goal, Goodwin; Backs, Weary, MacDonald; Half Backs, McCallum, Lawrence I, Green; Forwards, Bailey, Wilgress II, MacGowan, Bronson, Earle.

Lawrence I was awarded his First XI Soccer Colours.

INTERMEDIATE XI.

ST. ALBAN'S, HOME, WON 7 - 1.

On October 8th the Ashbury Intermediate Soccer Team played St. Alban's at Ashbury.

The first goal of the match was scored by Viets II after five minutes of play. This opened the scoring for the School which by half time had mounted to a 5 - 0 lead. Goals were scored by Bailey, MacGowan and McLaren II.

In the second half St. Alban's played a much better game and held the School to two goals. Just before the final whistle blew the visitors averted a shut-out when Brodie scored with a beautiful shot.

The line-up was as follows: Goal, Goodwin, Backs, Leggett, MacDonald; Half Backs, Brown, Lawrence I, Curry; Forwards, Viets II, MacGowan, McLaren II, Bronson, Bailey.

ST. ALBAN'S, AWAY, WON 3 - 0.

On Saturday, November 12th, the return match against St. Alban's was played in Brockville on the school field. The weather was cold and cloudy and there was a strong wind blowing.

In the first half of play Ashbury held a noticeable advantage, scoring two goals. Mordy scored the first while Bronson was responsible for the second. St. Alban's failed to tally in the first half.

In the second half the home team pressed hard, and it was only the good work of our backs and goal keeper that prevented some of St. Alban's plays from resulting in their scoring. In this half Bronson again scored for Ashbury and the final whistle blew with the score at 3 - 0 for us.

The line-up was as follows: Goal, Goodwin; Backs, MacDonald, Weary; Half Backs, Green, Lawrence II, Curry; Forwards, Bailey, Bronson, Mordy, Viets II, McLaren II, Brown.

UNDER 15 XI.

SELWYN HOUSE, HOME, LOST 1 - 2.

On Saturday, October 15th, Selwyn House sent a team to play an Under Fifteen match. The weather was brilliant, but too hot, if anything, for soccer.

Selwyn House won the toss and chose ends. The Montrealers managed to score two goals in the first half. Ashbury failed to score each time it tried.

In the second half the School's forward line was changed and Mordy secured our lone goal. It was a good and even game and on many occasions both goals were thoroughly bombarded. The respective goal-keepers deserve credit for withstanding some hard attacks.

The line-up was as follows: Goal, Key; Backs, MacDonald, Bourget; Half Backs, Lawrence II, Chapman, Curry; Forwards, Abbott-Smith I, Mordy, Viets II, McLaren II, Rossi Longhi I.

SELWYN HOUSE, AWAY, DRAWN 1 - 1.

The Under Fifteen Soccer Team journeyed to Montreal on October 27th full of eagerness to take revenge on Selwyn House for the defeat suffered at their hands on the 15th, and after a hearty lunch at the Queen's Hotel repaired to the scene of action.

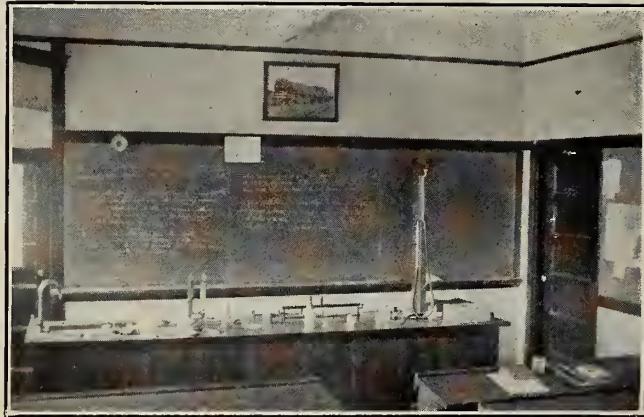
We began the match in high good spirits and several times the ball rolled dangerously near the opposing team's goal, but we failed to score. Selwyn House, however, managed to put one past Key who, in goal, played spectacularly, making some really remarkable saves.

The second half started with Selwyn House in a 1 - 0 lead, but Viets II passed the ball to Rossi Longhi I after the kick-off and on a combination play McLaren II scored for Ashbury. This was the last goal and the game ended in a 1 - 1 draw.

The line-up was as follows: Goal, Key, Backs, MacDonald, Maclaren III; Half Backs, Lawrence II, Brown, Curry; Forwards, Abbott-Smith I, Viets II, Mordy, McLaren II, Rossi Longhi I, Chapman.

LACROSSE

The School recently bought Lacrosse sticks, and Lacrosse has now become a between season game. While he was up at Oxford the Headmaster played Lacrosse for the University, and under his direction we hope to become moderately proficient at this new form of sport.



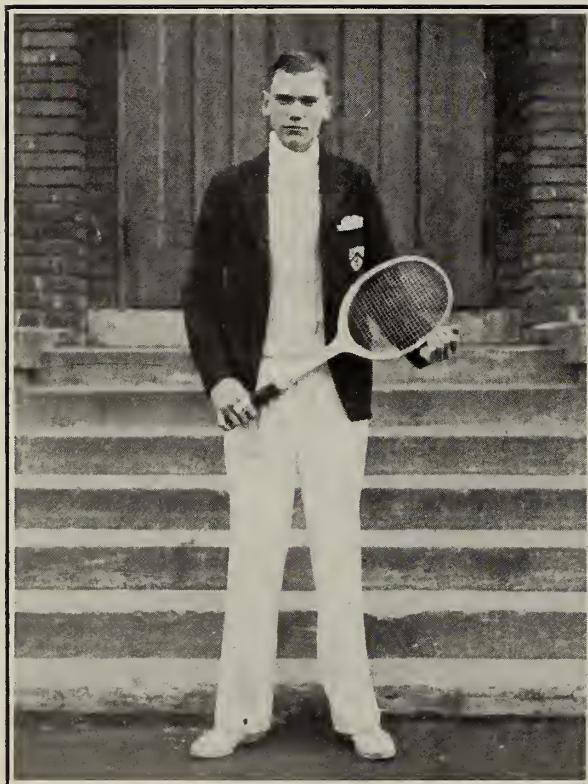
THE LECTURE ROOM.



THE CONNAUGHT CUP

In the competition for the Connaught Cup last term Murray, Brown and McCallum were placed first, second and third respectively. This handsome trophy, it will be remembered, was presented for gymnasium work by Field Marshal H. R. H. the Duke of Connaught, K.G., when he was Governor-General.

DOMINION CHAMPION

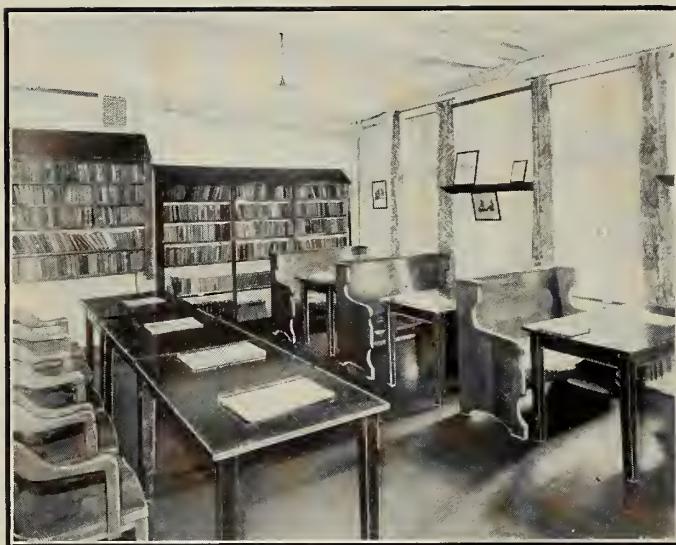


C. R. Burrows.

DOMINION CHAMPION

The School, through the Ashburian, offers its heartiest congratulations to Charles Burrows on winning this summer the Dominion Boys' Singles Tennis Championship. Last term Charles won the School trophies, both Senior and Junior, a unique feat, and after term closed started on a career of triumphs. A member of the Rockcliffe Lawn Tennis Club, he won their Junior Championship and at his other club, the Rideau, he won the Boys' Championship.

With these successes behind him Charles entered for the Ottawa and District Championship and after some interesting matches emerged victorious. The wider, Dominion field was now but a logical step and in Toronto Charles played six matches to win the coveted Dominion Boys' Championship. In these games he was up against competition from all the other provinces and his victory was recognized by a letter of congratulation from the Board of Control of the City of Ottawa. We understand too that the City intends to present Burrows with a civic crest in recognition of his achievement. The presentation will be made by His Worship Mayor Lewis.



LIBRARY NOTES

THIS year the Library Committee is composed of the Headmaster, Mr. Parritt, and McCallum. Several new books have been added to the shelves and during the summer the Library was rearranged and each book catalogued correctly in the file. This has aided greatly in reference work, for each book is now listed under title, author, and subject matter.

The following books, among others of a lighter nature, were added to the Library during the Summer Holidays:

Mazzini, Garibaldi and Cavour, by Marjorie Strachey.

Biography of Today, Edited by C. H. Lackitt.

Jim Grim, by Talbot Mundy.

Canadian History of the Great War (Vols. I and II).

Romance of the Airman, by Humphreys and Hasey.

Finding the New World, by W. T. Field.

Real Achievement.

Plays for Youth.

The Imaginary Eye-Witness.

The Committee has continued the practice of subscribing to the more popular magazines. The Sketch, the Tatler, the Illustrated London News, Life, Punch, the Saturday Evening Post, National Geographic, and MacLean's are to be found regularly on the magazine tables.

The Carnegie Endowment for International Peace, Department of Intercourse and Education, has continued to send us their fortnightly Reviews and Foreign Affairs bulletins, and have also given us the following books for the Carnegie shelves.

Conference on World Economic Cooperation.

Co-operation or Coercion? by L. P. Jacks.

The Federalist, by Hamilton, Jay and Madison.

Analysis of the Problem of War, by Clyde Eagleton.

The Puzzle of Palestine.

Government in Fascist Italy, by Arthur Steiner.

Our Trade with Britain, by Percy Wells Bibwell.

Czechs and Germans, by Elizabeth Wiskemann.

We again take this opportunity of thanking the Carnegie Trust for their interest in us, and again suggest that these shelves become more familiar to everybody. The international situation in September, which interested and concerned every one of us, can be better appreciated if studied in the light of information gleaned from the Carnegie Trust's books. We take this opportunity, too, of reminding each boy of the guiding principle behind the Trust which prompts them to send us copies of these important commentaries on international affairs—the encouragement of the study of international relations and the promotion of world peace.

Finally we must thank Mr. E. Malloch for presenting to the Library some interesting books on Cricket. When hockey is temporally forgotten and the warm weather begins again we feel sure that these books will receive the notice they warrant.

DRAMATICS

BELOW are the casts of the three one-act plays to be presented at the Little Theatre on December 13th, under the distinguished patronage of Their Excellencies the Governor-General and the Lady Tweedsmuir.

HAMLET

(A Condensed Version of Act V: The Churchyard and Duel Scenes.)

Claudius, King of Denmark	Cawans
Gertrude, his Queen, and Mother of Hamlet	Curry
Hamlet, son of the late and nephew of the present King	MacLaren I
Laertes, son of the late Lord Chamberlain	Earnshaw
Horatio, friend to Hamlet	Hertzberg
Osric, a Courtier	Read
1st Clown	McCallum
2nd Clown	Borden
Priest	Hersey
Carpse of Ophelia	Hawe
A Courtier	Earle
Guards	Branson
Bearers	Viets II
Bearers	Burrows
Bearers	Weary

THE WILL

Mr. Devizes	Viets I
Mr. Robert Devizes	Barclay
Philip Rass (later Sir Philip)	Grant
Mrs. Rass (Emily)	Hughson I
Surtees	Stedman
Sennet	Snell I
Creed	Wallace

VICE VERSA

Dick Bultitude's Spirit (Clad first in Dick Bultitude's body; afterwards in Mr. Bultitude's)	Hughson II
Mr. Bultitude's Spirit (Clad first in Mr. Bultitude's body; afterwards in Dick Bultitude's)	Mardy
Dr. Grimstane (of Crichton Hause, Rodwell Regis)	Thamsan I
Clegg (a cabman)	Bourget
Tipping (a schoolboy)	Gaadwin
Chawner (a schoolboy)	MacLaren II
Dulcie (Dr. Grimstane's daughter)	Newcombe
Eliza (Mr. Bultitude's Housemaid)	Phillips
Coggs Kiffin Coker Bibblecomb	<div style="display: flex; align-items: center;"> { schoalbays Crerar Chapman Winter Brawn </div>

The first two plays will be directed by Mr. Parritt, and the last, Vice Versa, by Mr. Waterfield.

EXCHANGES

The Editors gratefully acknowledge the receipt of the following Exchanges:—

The Acta Ridleyana, Ridley College, St. Catherines, Ont.

The B.C.S. Magazine, Bishop's College School, Lennoxville, P.Q.

The Bedales Chronicle, Bedales School, Petersfield, Hants, England.

The Blue and White, Rothesay Collegiate, Rothesay, N.B.

The College Times, Upper Canada College, Toronto, Ont.

The Cranbrookian, Cranbrook School, Cranbrook, Kent, England.

The Cranleighan, Cranleigh School, Cranleigh, Surrey, England.

The Felstedian, Felsted School, Felsted, Essex, England.

The Grove Chronicle, Lakefield Preparatory School, Lakefield, Ont.

The Hatfield Hall Magazine, Hatfield Hall, Cobourg, Ont.

The Lawrentian, St. Lawrence College, Ramsgate, England.

Lux Glebana, Glebe Collegiate, Ottawa, Ont.

The Marlburian, Marlborough College, Marlborough, Wilts, England.

The Meteor, Rugby School, Rugby, England.

The Mitre, Bishop's University, Lennoxville, P.Q.

Northland Echoes, North Bay Collegiate, North Bay, Ont.

The Northwood Mirror, Northwood School, Lake Placid, N.Y.

The Patrician Herald, St. Patrick's College, Quebec City.

The Record, Trinity College School, Port Hope, Ont.

The R. M. C. Review, R.M.C. Kingston, Ont.

St. Andrew's College Review, St. Andrew's College, Aurora, Ont.

St. Thomas' College Magazine, St. Thomas' College, Colombo, Ceylon.

Samara, Elmwood School, Ottawa, Ont.

The Shawinigan Lake School Magazine, Shawinigan Lake, B.C.

The Tonbridgian, Tonbridge School, Tonbridge, Kent, England.

Trafalgar Echoes, Trafalgar Institute, Montreal, P.Q.

The Trinity University Review, Trinity University, Toronto, Ont.

Toc H Journal, Toc. H., Westminster, S.W.1., England.

The Wanganui Collegian, Wanganui College, Wanganui, New Zealand.

LITERARY SECTION



ASHBURY HOUSE.

PEACE IN OUR TIME

By A. M. Wilson.

THE wish for peace in the past weeks has been the uppermost thought of nearly every civilized human being in the world. The world has just experienced one of the worst crises since before the Great War, one which might easily have plunged man into another barbarous fight to prove that he has not yet forgotten the habits he brought with him from the Stone Age. But, thank God, there has been no war. We have heard no enemy planes roaring overhead.

We have heard, however, a great deal about a lamb being thrown to wolves, of England's honour being offered as a sacrifice at Hitler's altar. What has really happened? A few million Germans living in a post-War republic have been returned to the Fatherland, and no French blood has been shed on German soil, nor have German bombs been rained on London.

It is always difficult, however, for us, some three thousand miles away, to picture graphically the real horror of the imminence of war; of the immediate prospect that within twenty-four hours, before a single British soldier has landed in France, our own family may be struggling ineffectively to adjust their gas masks as they leave what was once their home. Nowadays, thanks to Science, war seems to know no bounds, and is certainly no respecter of persons, and no premise could be more false than "It can't happen here!"

Picture for a moment a small village in almost any part of Canada.

In the main street the sheriff sits on the doorstep of his office, chewing the best of tobacco, with his badge of office pinned on his multi-coloured shirt, and with an old straw hat on the back of his head that looks as if it had been through the Riel Rebellion. He sits there talking to a group of old men, talking as only small town men know how.

In the distance can be heard the whirr of the saw mill together with the yells of the river men as they balance precariously on the logs, guiding them towards the mill.

Down the street can be seen the General Store with several horses tied to the hitching post, sleepily waiting for their owners to complete their various purchases. Here also the women are gathered, dressed in the brightest colours obtainable, and in styles that were old ten years ago. They chat about everything from the latest recipes for canning to someone who went across the street to visit a neighbour, and stayed to share the joys of a party line. The children are gathered around the village pump, drinking and splashing themselves with the cool water.

Over all this the stately elms close out most of the summer heat, and along the freshly painted picket fences the vines have crept, practically covering them and the attractive little houses in the background.

Suddenly war has been declared, and before ward reaches the little village huge bombers are roaring overhead in flight farmatian, dropping their deadly missiles on the once peaceful hamlet.

The street is turned inta chaas, the men at the sheriff's office run far shelter while the wamen in frant of the stare scream, faint, and scatter in every directian. The harses break their rapes and stampede everywhere, while several buildings fall in ruins inta the street.

Naw the village is a scene af utter desolation. The many stately elms lie up-raated across the streets and an the raofs of the hauses. Several af the buildings are burning fiercely, adding to the grimness af the scene. The carpses af the erst-while carefree children lie around the pump, while the tarn badies af the yaung men wauld turn the cruelest heart to pity.

A scene like this is typical af what wauld happen if war had been declared in September. Our village was in Canada, but apart fram its geographical location it might well stand far any similar village in Czechaslovakia whase fate was na less menacing because it was real. It is these same people, the villagers af na ane particular country that will be the sufferers if another halocaust is let loose an the world, and it ta prevent this ghastly possibility that all the energies af British statesmanship are being directed.

HALLOWE'EN

By F. W. Maclaren.

LONG aga the Druids used ta celebrate a festival in hanaur af the sun gad about Octaber 31st, aur Hallawe'en. When Britain became a Christian land, the priests let the people keep the festival, but gave it a new assaciation in cam-memaration af all departed sauls. Thus the festival was called All Hallaws E'en, hallaw meaning holy. A belief rase up that spirits af departed sauls were allawed ta visit their ald homes at this time and fram this we get the superstition af ghosts. The meaning af many ald custams ariginating at All Hallaws E'en are long fargatten, but the custams themselves are still kept.

The abservance af Hallawe'en has died aut in the British Isles but in America children ga about fram hause to hause asking for apples. Many wierd and comic costumes are worn and the pranks played on this celebrated accasian are taa numeraus ta mention.

TWENTY YEARS AFTER

By D. Maclaren

*They swore they never would forget that strife,
There never would again be cause for war.
A few short years they mourned the loss of life,
But those returning home were tired and poor.
And when again the world with riches flowed,
They soon forgot their vows for world-wide peace,
And quickly wandered from the proper road.
Must, then, the lust for power never cease?*

*For years the crowds have gathered on the Day
To honour sons who died. And not in vain
With bowed heads and closed eyes they pray
That God will never let them fight again.
And when they open up their weary eyes
A lasting peace they may see yet arise.*



A. A. V. Waterfield, Esq.

HOW WILL YOU HAVE YOUR NEWS SIR?

By T. H. W. Read.

TO a great extent, the radio has superseded the newspaper as a fast carrier for news to-day. When we want the latest developments in the European situation, the radio is always the first thing we turn to.

This fact has been used to great advantage by the leaders of European countries. Propaganda is thrown out in large doses upon the guileless heads of the German peasant, the Russian worker and the Italian bambino. Many of these unfortunates are forced by decree to listen to the words of their leader whether they like it or not, and to ignore the words of wisdom would be to end their lives in a concentration camp or under the headsman's axe. Germany has aided the dissemination of her propaganda in foreign countries by designing and producing a short wave radio which sells for the ridiculous price of three dollars and has only one catch —Berlin is the only station which can be reached! This device is sold in South and Central America.

We, in Canada, do not suffer from such treatment. We do, however, suffer both from the radio and the commercialization of it. There can be no possible doubt that the effect of the recent crisis was doubled and tripled by the fact that constant reports were coming through and keeping it squarely in front of us. Foreign correspondents from London, Prague, Berlin and Paris, were constantly giving us their side of the crisis, and giving advice to all and sundry as to how war could be averted. At the best, however, these reports were garbled and incomplete. The commentators rarely succeeded in lifting themselves above the wave of mass hysteria that was sweeping most countries of the world. For the clear, concise accounts we had to rely on the daily paper, which had masticated and digested the "news flashes" for us.

The disastrous and far-reaching effects of this continuous war scare reached a culmination when the radio play dramatizing H. G. Wells's story of an attack from Mars caused such a furore in sections of the United States and Canada that many people believed that the end of the world had actually arrived, while others hurriedly left New Jersey, the point of the attack, and headed for California. This may seem a shocking commentary on the 1930's, but ludicrous as it may appear it is a fair example of the harm that radio can do, and the extent to which mass nerves can be stretched.

That the radio is doing and has done much good is an irrefutable fact. Communications throughout the time of the great flood in the Mississippi valley two years ago were completely maintained by radio. Hundreds of people in the flooded areas owe their lives to these communications, and hundreds of other lives have been saved at sea by the S.O.S. sent out by sinking ships.

Radio, of course, has its good points, but it has its faults. Willynilly it is a product of our civilization and we should be proud of it as such, facilitate its advances and abhor its setbacks so that it may serve, in the years to come, as the creditable memento it should be of our age and generation.

MAIN STREET

By D. M. Snell

MAIN Street. It is always the same out west, and its most prominent feature is dust, dust and wind and heat. As we step out of our car, we can feel the wind and heat and see the dust. A strong gust of wind brings a big tumbleweed rolling into the town, to stop up against one of the many loose boards, niches, or crannies in the wooden sidewalk. Then a stronger gust of wind comes along, and the tumbleweed again goes bounding off across the prairie.

A car flashes through town at high speed on the gravel highway, and for fully two minutes it is impossible to distinguish one object from the next in the horrible dust that follows in its wake.

Then we begin to notice the people in the town. A jaunty Mounted Policeman marches down the street with his spurs jingling at his heels. His red coat is buttoned up and he looks cool in spite of the blazing heat that is burning up all the vegetation. Then we see a dark, hawk-featured nitchie riding into town on his pinto pony, sitting on a saddle-blanket and letting his legs hang down the pony's sides. He is wearing a pair of overalls, and dusty moccasins are showing below them. A rawhide whip is dangling loosely from his wrist. In front of Mason's General Store there is an old Indian squaw sitting on the edge of the sidewalk, chewing gum lustily and very noisily. She has a small papoose beside her, and a few mangy Indian curs lie at her feet, lazily hunting fleas. "Pop" Wilson can be seen shuffling up the street in his worn carpet slippers and old alpaca jacket. He wears a small straw sailor hat and fancies himself still as a member of a rowing team which he was in as a youth. The doctor's wife sits by the drugstore window, busily knitting and watching everything that goes on. Once in a while she gets up to phone one of her cronies and tell her that such-and-such was said when this person was seen and heard talking to that person. Over in the blacksmith's shop we can hear the clang-clang of the hammer on the anvil. The old Scots smith is at his work again. Very soon we can hear from the same place the sounds made by one when in pain, and a series of good, round oaths rises rapidly on the hot, dry wind. Evidently something has happened at the smithy and the old man is letting us know it. We turn the corner and find him dancing around with a smashed thumb, the old wheel from a democrat lying on the ground.

We see a Bennett buggy slowly, so very slowly, coming into town on one of the rough clay side-roads. The shaggy team of horses pulling it plods slowly on, their heads nodding lower at each step, until their rising hoofs strike a sharp blow against their chins. Their heads come up sharply and the procedure begins all over again.

About this time the daily local comes wheezing into the station and the mailbag, with a letter or two in the bottom, is thrown out. The assistant-postmaster trudges up to the station to get it and returns about three hours

later, via the beer-parlor. An ancient Ford rattles into the station-yard, drawing on a cart a small number of cans from the creamery.

Yes, the people are very interesting, but still the ever prominent features are wind and the dust, the wind which blows the odd patches of fox-grass flat and carries along the stifling smell of the undernourished but very abundant sage, and the dust, always the dust, the dust which gets into, over or under everything, which cannot be stopped, and which has, is and always will make the West a veritable desert.

MY TRIP TO EUROPE WITH THE OVERSEAS EDUCATIONAL LEAGUE.

By A. R. Cowans.

ON June 25th, a party of about twenty boys and the same number of girls left Quebec aboard the Empress of Britain for a two months cruise to Europe under the auspices of the Overseas Educational League. Five days later our boat docked at Cherbourg where we took the train to Paris. Much to our disappointment our stay in Paris was all too short as we were expected to arrive in Praha on the evening of July 2nd.

Our one day in Paris, therefore, was spent entirely in sight seeing and, of course, visiting such famous places as the Louvre, Versailles, and the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier. That night just before the train left we were taken around Paris by bus, and it was a very beautiful sight to see the city glowing with Neon signs. Then at midnight we got ready for a twenty-two hour journey to Phaha, Czechoslovakia, where we were to spend the best part of a week.

I think that everybody enjoyed themselves more in this quaint city than in all the others put together, and yet I know that one of the most thrilling experiences that I had was walking into the only American Restaurant in the city and hearing the orchestra play American music. It seemed such a far cry from Central Europe to Broadway.

Naturally when we visited these different cities a great amount of hospitality was bestowed on us, and due to that we were able to witness the well known Sokol Gymnastic Festival, which is held every eight years in Praha and at which the surrounding countries by taking part try and spread good will and peace for all time. The finale of this pageant is portrayed by about twenty thousand people acting the formation of Czechoslovakia after the Great War.

May I take a little time at this point to tell you of a funny experience that we had there? There were four of us standing at the corner of one of the oldest streets of the city looking at a guide book when we suddenly noticed a large group of people gathering around us, laughing and talking amongst themselves. These people, it seemed, had never heard the English language spoken before, and when we arrived at our hotel we found that the little gathering had followed us.

On the evening of July 9, the British Legation was kind enough to hold a dance in our honour at which we had a wonderful time. At this dance there were distinguished people from all parts of the globe, which made the dance interesting as well as enjoyable.

The next morning with much disappointment we left the old city and proceeded on our way, our next stop being Nürnberg, Germany. This proved to be a very interesting city as it was here that Hitler delivered his speeches of several weeks ago. We stayed there two days and then proceeded to Würzberg, also in Bavaria. By a chance of great luck we arrived in this city at the time of the St. Kelian Festival which, of course, meant much merriment by the Germans, and as we had at our disposal an excellent guide we too had a good time.

During this trip we did not always stay in luxurious hotels, some were very good, and some quaint and simple, and others were . . . well, you can use your imagination there. But, hotels or no hotels, our stay in Germany was really very pleasant indeed, and the people that we came into contact with were most charming to us in every way, except in one city, where we had a little fuss with a party of German Boys, and that was not altogether their fault. It appears that in this city the people were rather prejudiced against the English and when they made a rather obscene remark to us we became irate and replied back. A fight started, but mutual fear of the consequences of police intervention prevented its assuming a serious aspect. We were fortunate enough in Germany to be able to travel from Heidelberg to Frankfurt by the well known "autoban" bus service. I have never in all my life seen such wonderful roads, but you cannot imagine what they are like until you have travelled on one yourself. The buses average about seventy-five miles an hour, which is fast enough for even a Canadian.

From Frankfurt we took the train to Wiesbaden where we spent two or three hours waiting to catch the boat which would take us down the Rhine as far as Coblenz.

By the time that the middle of July had arrived we were all in Cologne and on the seventeenth of the month we took the train to Ostend, where we caught the Channel steamer to Dover. We were very lucky that day as the Channel was very calm and you all know how rough it can be sometimes. We took the train from Dover to London where we stayed at one of the residences of London University, Connaught Hall. As most of us had never been in London before, and as we had all been told what a wonderful place it was, our excitement knew no bounds.

Most of the time that we were in London we had a good deal of the time to ourselves with the exception of the mornings, when we visited such famous places as, the Tower of London, Eton, Westminster Abbey, Stoke Poges, and Buckingham Palace. Myself and three other friends of mine were fortunate enough during our stay in London to see the King and Queen on their return trip from France. I do not think that I have ever sensed a greater thrill in seeing two people than I did that night. It is naturally a great thrill to see one's sovereign for the first time.

I think that I am right in saying that the boys found Eton the most interesting of the places that we visited in England for the simple reason that we liked to see what the other schools are like and compare them to the ones that we have here in Canada. Most of us decided that we preferred the Canadian Schools to theirs.

By the end of our ten days we were supposedly worn out with all the travelling that we had done, so it was decided that a few days of rest would do us a world of good, and we went to Eastbourne, a seaside resort—not however to rest, for we all rented bicycles and explored the surrounding countryside. Often we would leave about eight o'clock in the morning and not arrive back at our hotel until dusk.

After we were "rested", we proceeded up to the manufacturing city of Birmingham where we stayed at private homes. There was not very much to see in this city except the Cadbury Chocolate Company and the Dunlop Tire concern, and we left the Midlands for the Lake District.

Keswick was our last stop in England. In this beautiful old town we did as the Romans did and climbed. Our first difficulty on arriving was to find a place to sleep. The town was crowded with tourists, and carrying our bags we trudged wearily along looking for accommodation. Finally four of us secured rooms near where the others were staying.

The most energetic thing that we did during the whole summer was undertaken at Keswick when we climbed the famous Great Gable. The entire journey that day was about twenty-five miles, which used up all our remaining energy. The most disheartening thing about climbing that mountain was the fact that when we thought that we had reached the top we saw the real peak, Great Gables, still looming up ahead. We were only on Green Gable, a smaller peak. What a climb! After we got back we all jumped into a cold bath and stayed there for half an hour or more.

After our energetic excursion at Keswick, we proceeded to Scotland, our first stop being Edinburgh, where we stayed at New Battle Abbey, a huge mansion given by some wealthy man to the government to be used as a hostel for tourists. I must admit that we were not altogether enthused with Edinburgh, but that was partly due to the fact that we were anxious to reach Glasgow and see the Empire Exhibition, and so we only stayed in Edinburgh two days and then proceeded on to Glasgow directly.

We arrived in Glasgow on the afternoon of August 18th, and then we went directly to the Exhibition where we spent that afternoon and evening. I might add that it is the general opinion on the other side that Canada has the best representation in the entire Exhibition.

Glasgow ended our tour, and with a host of pleasant memories, and the remembrance of much kindness and hospitality, we sailed from Greenock on August 20th.

THE COUP DE GRACE

By R. Rossi Longhi.

I SHALL always remember the first and only time I ever went mountain climbing. It all started one afternoon when I was staying at a resort up in the Apennine Mountains, in Italy. I was sitting on the porch with other boys and girls watching the sun go down in an awe-inspiring play of light. The conversation turned on mountain climbing and I felt much ashamed of not being able to join in the conversation, having never done any myself. My shame increased when I noticed that even all the girls seemed to have done some; and so I decided to take up climbing myself the very next day.

On the following morning, therefore, I hired the best and most experienced guide there was, and by five in the morning I had already begun the task of removing my inexperience in this branch of sport. The guide said that as it was the first time I had ever been on a climb, we would only do a small peak, but I insisted that I had no love for mountain climbing and that, therefore, I would have to learn all about it that very day and insisted that we scale a higher peak than any of my friends had ever done before. But when I said this I knew it need not be very high because my friends were the type who believed, as I did, in taking life easy. Yet, being uninitiated in the sport, I was soon having a hard time. When we were about two-thirds of the way up, a hail storm overtook us, but the only thing we could do was to continue. The ascent now became so difficult that I freely cursed my ambition and conceit and swore I would never be so foolish as to try mountain climbing again.

Finally, after much labour and toil, we reached the summit on which a "refuge" was situated, safe and sound. That day we were not able to descend for by the time night came the hail was falling as hard as ever. At noon the next day, however, we were able to do so without any mishap.

To my great surprise I found out that when I told my friends of my experience, they all roared with laughter. After much questioning I was able to find out that the whole scene of talking about mountain climbing had been carefully staged so as to goad me into hiring a guide and going up. And finally the *coup de grâce* was given me when I discovered that they themselves had never even climbed a hill. . . .

My friends tell me that I am less of a braggadocio than I used to be.

THE RUSTIC MORALIST

By W. A. Grant

*"Do as I do,—as I do, Son,"
The City Magnate said.
"How can I do'em? They've all been done,
And if they're not, they're dead.*

*I looked at the skunk as he strode along,
And thought the air was tainted.
I thought what a handsome chap he was,
And never as black as painted.*

*I hitched my waggon to a star;
I wish it had been a comet;
For now it's back the way it went
And—well, there's nothing on it.*

EGYPTIAN NECTAR

By R. W. Stedman.

IT was one of the sensations of the century. It had rocked not only a nation but the whole world. Every newspaper carried the blazing black headline: "Prominent Professor Discovers Secret of Ancient Egypt."

What lay behind this headline is of great interest.

Professor Littlecombe was a very eminent scientist. As a hobby he travelled a great deal and it was his habit to pick up little mementoes along the way. While in Egypt he bought a bronze vase from a curio dealer. It was sealed and covered with strange hieroglyphics. He took the vase home to England and for some time it stood on his desk.

One morning after breakfast the Professor was strolling around in his pyjamas, as was his custom, when he thought of opening his Egyptian vase. Accordingly he drilled a hole in the bronze casing and discovered that his antique contained a strange liquid. Being a scientist he immediately proceeded to test this liquid and, all other tests failing him, he decided to taste it. He sipped the contents of the vase and found that he had discovered something which was very sweet and pleasant to the taste. He had drunk quite a bit of the liquid when the thought came to him,

"If only I were in Egypt I could discover"

But he got no further. The next thing Professor Littlecombe knew, he was standing in a dusty, crowded street in Cairo. Well may the surprise of the dusky Egyptian fellahs be imagined as they beheld a European dressed in pyjamas standing in their midst. Although not a little amazed at the result of his experiment the Professor did not lose his sense of duty to research. He observed that whereas he had left his home early in the morning, the sun was high in the sky over Cairo. Therefore his transportation must have been instantaneous for Cairo time is always about three hours ahead of London time. He decided that, as he still held the vase, the best way to get home was to drink some more of its magic contents. Accordingly he soon found himself in his laboratory once more.

Naturally Professor Littlecombe realized the importance of his discovery. He held a press conference and told the reporters of his amazing experience. At once thousands of letters came in from famous scientists, historians and archaeologists, asking to be shown this liquid which had become known as "Egyptian Nectar."

One of these, Sir Henry Bold, a prominent archaeologist, visited Professor Littlecombe and asked to be given a practical demonstration of the powers of this strange liquid. The Professor at first did not wish to accede to Sir Henry's wishes. But as Sir Henry was President of the National Research Society, Professor Littlecombe agreed to show him the unique experiment.

Sir Henry was shown the bronze vase which contained the liquid and being an archaeologist he immediately became interested in the strange characters which were cut in the bronze. He asked the Professor about these figures and found that that gentleman was not aware of their meaning. Sir Henry knew the approximate period of the inscription but said that he could not translate it without his key to the early Egyptian language. However, as the matter seemed of minor importance they decided to proceed with the experiment.

As it was in the evening, both Sir Henry and the Professor wore their dinner-jackets. Apparently they forgot this fact for they decided to wish themselves to a small army outpost in Burma. The Professor was to hold the vase and let Sir Henry drink and then he too would drink and follow him to Burma. The Professor was to hold the vase and let Sir Henry drink, and then he too would drink and follow him to Burma.

Sir Henry put his lips to the vase and instantly found himself standing on a cold, dark, mountain road. He had only been there a few minutes when he noticed the white shirt-front of Professor Littlecombe in front of him. With great joy the two men congratulated each other. Then they began to look at their new surroundings. The fact which struck them most was that it was bitingly cold on this mountain road. It was so cold that their patent-leather pumps slipped on the ice-covered rocks. They decided to return at once to London. But suddenly Sir Henry cried out that he had found his key to the Egyptian language in an inside pocket. Eagerly he took the vase and with the aid of a match's light he was able to read the inscription—

"If more than one use this sacred drink, it will from that time be useless to mortal man."

At first the two men did not grasp the full meaning of this sentence, but when they sipped the liquid they found that nothing happened. This was not very encouraging, to say the least. They decided to look for the military fort which they had meant to land in. To their relief they discovered that they were right under the standstone walls of quite a large building. A little investigation showed this to be the fort in question. Accordingly they hammered on the iron-bound gate.

Never was there a more surprised man than the little Cockney who opened that gate to two men in evening clothes. They asked to be taken to the commanding officer and in a few moments stood in a small office. The officer who greeted them was naturally in his mess kit, for in every British Army unit the officers always dress for dinner.

It was six weeks this time before the Professor and his friends saw the Strand again, and needless to say the liquid known as "Egyptian Nectar" has never been heard of since.

"BUBBLE GUM" BUDLEY BIRK

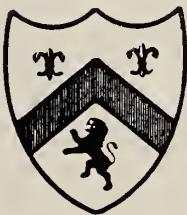
By J. C. McLaren.

*Mr. and Mrs. Budley Birk
Were talking to their Hugh:
"To be successful like your Pa
 "No work you'll have to do."
The father said this to his son,
 With a long and heavy sigh.
"But, Dad, I want to have a job,
 His offspring did reply.*

*Now Pa was very cross at this,
 He liked being unemployed;
But the boy set out to find a job—
 The father waxed annoyed.
Next morning all was well again,
 Old Budley made things hum;
He'd got a job, and with his son
 Was selling bubble gum.*

Moral: *And so, good friends, don't criticise
 Your offspring's thirst for work;
Why don't you sell some bubble gum,
 Like poor old Budley Birk?*

THE
ASHBURIAN
JUNIOR



ASHBURY COLLEGE
OTTAWA

VOL. VI

MICHAELMAS

No. 1

JUNIOR XI.



Front Row: G. D. Brawn, D. M. Key, J. C. McLaren, A. B. R. Lawrence.

2nd Row: B. W. Patterson, C. D. G. Crerar, R. C. Bourget, K. R. Leonowens, K. B. Abbott-Smith.

3rd Row: F. W. McLaren, H. J. MacDonald.

EDITORIAL

HERE are many interesting characters to be found in books—good characters, bad characters, and even indifferent characters. Some of these were depicted for our enjoyment many years ago—the Clerk of Oxenford, Tamerlane, and a host of people who are neither particularly good nor outstandingly bad. It was not, however, until the 1840's that what we may call a convenient character suddenly appeared in our literature. About that time Charles Dickens invented two people by the name of Spenlow and Jorkins. These two gentlemen were partners; one, Spenlow, was the active member of the partnership, while the other, Jorkins, was more retiring by nature and quite willing to allow his friend Spenlow full scope in the exercising of his powers.

Now while this Mr. Spenlow was an honest man in some respects he was not too scrupulous in others, and he found his partner's retiring nature not only unhampering in the fulfilling of his personal wishes but decidedly convenient, for upon his partner, who kept so much in the background, he could fasten all the blame for any hard dealings or unpleasant situations that might arise from the exigencies of business.

Now of course it would be pleasant if we all had some such silent partner upon whom we could cast blame for any of our actions that we were not particularly proud of, but it would be rather hard, surely, on the partner concerned, and so it is fortunate that in the normal run of things few such partnerships exist. But the fact that none of us have such convenient partners does not preclude our thinking that we have, and we are all too prone to blame our mistakes on anyone or anything but ourselves. We often forget that whatever course of action we may follow we are responsible for its consequences. How often do we hear "It was not my fault. So-and-so started it"? "If it had been properly made in the first place it wouldn't have come apart"? Is not this exactly what the crafty lawyer was doing in Dickens's David Copperfield when he blamed Mr. Jorkins for his seeming hard dealings? Are not we inventing a silent partner to suit our convenience just because trouble looms on the horizon? Again, here in School, when we have been guilty of some minor malefaction, such as breaking a rule, would it not be infinitely more commendable to admit our wrongdoing and take the consequences than hurry pell-mell to find some innocent Mr. Jorkins to act as scape-goat for us, and bear the brunt of any corrective attack that our own misdoing may have warranted? Of course.

JUNIOR SCHOOL NOTES

WE are glad to welcome to the Junior School, Leonowens, Arnold, Patterson, Thomson II, Lane, Nelles and Howe, one of our Junior Editors.

Bo-lo bats seem to have been the prevalent nuisance in the Junior School. Towards mid-term many lives were imperilled by myriads of rubber balls flying about in every direction. The era of the bo-lo bat finally waned, however, and the halls once more became safe for the innocent bystander.

A quarrel developed one day between two of our compatriots. Satisfaction was gained under Queensbury rules, with Mr. McLeish officiating. The subject of who won has not yet been settled, and, in fact, other quarrels have been started on the decision. Your Editor's decision is reserved.

The first snowfall was hailed by the Juniors as the golden opportunity for revenge on the various Seniors and Intermediates who had incurred their displeasure since the last Winter. This idea proved to be a boomerang, however, and the Juniors were forced to regret their forwardness.

The gentle art of cheering was introduced into the Junior school this term and the various teams were greeted with gusto when they arrived on the field.

On Hallowe'en the Juniors were entertained by the Headmaster and Mrs. Archdale. Afterwards many of them went on a door to door canvass for apples and sweets.

Maclarens I is the Junior's Prefect this year, responsible for roll-call, "soaking" them and keeping them in order. His personal popularity is only exceeded by his official unpopularity.

Two Juniors are basking in reflected glory to their heart's content. Leonowens and Arnold are fagging for Borden and Main, mightiest of the mighty—games' captains. The hoi polloi, meaning the rest of the Juniors, unfortunately don't seem to realize the fact that there is aristocracy in their midst.

Mr. McLeish is now looking after Junior Shooting. We hope he will be still with us next term!

JUNIOR SOCCER

THE SEASON, 1938.

Reviewed by the Headmaster.

GREAT keenness has been shewn by the Juniors as well as by the Seniors, and they too had a good season. Mr. Waterfield and Mr. Mercer have given a great deal of time to coaching and should be pleased with the result of their efforts.

Here are one or two suggestions that might be helpful to the Juniors. Remember that no amount of shouting can move a football one inch. That kicking it straight at someone is useless. That being in the proper position makes it more likely for one to receive the ball than chasing it all over the field without ever catching it up. That Football is a team game and combination is essential. That without practice no one can learn to kick or to control a ball properly.

If these few suggestions are borne in mind and acted upon, next year should be very successful.

ROCKCLIFFE PUBLIC SCHOOL, HOME, WON 2 - 1.

After only a few minutes of play the Rockcliffe Public School opened the score with an easy ground shot from centre forward which the Ashbury goal-keeper fumbled, and from then until half time the match was very evenly played, the ball travelling from one end of the field to the other. Just before the whistle blew McLaren II scored for Ashbury on a pass from Abbott-Smith.

The second half was also even, but both teams broke away several times. On one occasion four of their forwards got clear with no one between them and the Ashbury goal-keeper. However, he was equal to the occasion and the ball was cleared. Late in the game Brown scored the final goal of the match.

The line-up was as follows: Goal, MacDonald; Backs, Bourget, Snell II; Half Backs, Lawrence II, Key, Phillips; Forwards, Abbott-Smith I, Patterson, McLaren II, Brown, Maclaren III.

ROCKCLIFFE PUBLIC SCHOOL, AWAY, DRAW 1 - 1.

The second Junior match was played on the Public School field towards the end of October. A very close game, both sides were only able to score once each. Ashbury secured the first goal, when McLaren II scored on a return from a goal kick.

In the second half Topp of the Public School succeeded in putting a high shot from the side into the Ashbury net, and the game ended without any further scoring by either side.

The line-up was as follows: Goal, MacDonald; Backs, Bourget, Maclaren III; Half Backs, Brown, Key, Lawrence II; Forwards, Abbott-Smith I, Crerar, Leonowens, McLaren II, Patterson.

ROCKCLIFFE PUBLIC SCHOOL, HOME, WON 3 - 0.

The third match against the Rockcliffe Public School was played on the Ashbury grounds on Wednesday, November 2nd, and ended in a well deserved win for Ashbury by three goals to nothing. In the first half the ball went from the one end of the field to the other very rapidly, though neither side looked like scoring. The visitors seemed more likely to score until the Ashbury forwards took the ball close in and Patterson scored with a well placed shot. From then on Ashbury held the upper hand and only over eagerness, resulting too often in off side, prevented a much larger crop of goals. McLaren II scored both the Ashbury goals in the second half. There was some very nice passing in the forward line, with each man keeping his position, and the result was an object lesson to those who favour kick and rush methods.

ROCKCLIFFE PUBLIC SCHOOL, AWAY, DRAW 0 - 0.

On Thursday, November 3rd, another match was played against Rockcliffe Public School. This was a draw, neither side succeeding in their attempts to score. The Ashbury team had much more of the game than their opponents but the small ground and complete inability of the forwards to direct their shots towards the goal proved too much for them.

The Ashbury Team for these two matches was the same as in the second match.

THE ART CLUB

By A. A. V. Waterfield, Esq.

SOMETHING of the Art Room's aims and achievements were seen on Closing Day last June when a small Exhibition of lino-cuts, paintings and drawings was arranged in one of the Junior class rooms.

This term the Juniors again have opportunities of showing and developing their artistic talents on the same lines as last year. We have, however, changed our headquarters and working hours. Instead of meeting on Saturday mornings, when so many other interests distracted or even deprived us of members, we now have two regular periods of class time set aside for the Art Room. It is a pleasant change from the daily routine to experiment with poster paints, cut pieces of linoleum into something resembling a ship at sea or a motor car in the city, or design the cars and aeroplanes of the future. There have been several good efforts at imaginary landscapes, but most of the drawings still show a decided preference for the mechanical.

During the last weeks of term the Art Room will probably find scope for its inventive ability in the production of Christmas cards.

As a last word I should like to suggest as a motto for the Juniors, 'Keenness tempered with Patience.' Only the very great masters can produce good work in a short time; we lesser men must be prepared at first to see a constant succession of daubs and unsatisfactory sketches as the reward of our striving.



D. M. Key.

REFLECTIONS OF AN ARTIST

By David Key.

THE Art Room is situated on the top floor and looks down into the back yard. Many ingenious paintings have been made in this room. What some of them are is still a mystery.

In the room itself there is a large table that used to be used for ping-pong but has since come down in the world, and is now littered with pens, pencils, brushes and paints of every description. At one end of the room are three cupboards, and for a long time in one of these there reposed a piece of rope! On another side of the room are three basins which are used for mixing paints, washing brushes, and so on. Near these basins there is a large chest of drawers, full of masterpieces, and hanging on the walls are the glorious, bright paintings of the Class of '38.

One side of the room I have neglected. It is taken up with three windows, to let in light, or let out artists who have seen the extent of their crime.

The Manager and Keeper of the menagerie is Mr. Waterfield. Every Tuesday and Thursday Forms II and III troop up to the Art Room to complete the Great Work. As a matter of fact there is more wasting of paint and breath than there is honest labour done, and the bell is usually drowned in yells in the vain hope that the Master will not have heard it and make us return below to the horrors of Latin.

(The Editors refuse to be held responsible for any disillusioned or cynical views expressed in the above article. As we have also tried to make daubs of paint resemble, even vaguely, the creatures of our imagination, the despair of the writer at the time of writing is readily understandable.)

KING CNOT

(*A travesty of History in two brief scenes*)

By Kenneth Abbott-Smith

Scene I. The opening scene in this enlightening drama takes place in the throne room of the Royal Palace of King Cnut and which, by modern standards, is not much—as palaces go.)

The King is found playing solitaire with highly primitive playing cards.

1st Lord: May I respectfully suggest that Your Majesty is cheating himself in playing that card. It should come from the pack, not from the sleeve.

Cnut: Shut up, dog. Who's cheating who?

1st Lord: May the King live forever! You, Sire, are the greatest king these islands ever had.

Cnut: And stop continually praising me.

1st Lord: Quite, sire. But you are the greatest king, just the same.

(Enter another lord.)

2nd Lord: Hail King. You are the greatest —

Cnut: Stop it! Will nothing stop this senseless praising?

Lords 1 & 2: Nothing Sire.

Cnut: Then you must be shown a horrible example of the uselessness of a king when facing the forces of nature. Where is our royal sedan?

1st Lord: Aren't we rather ahead of our royal times?

Cnut: No you fool! I mean my portable chair. Get it and convey our royal person to the edge of the Channel where I may hold converse with Father Neptune.

Scene II. King Cnot, seated in his chair by the edge of the water is dangling his toes in the sea. It's cold for the time of year and the attendant lords shiver.

Cnut: Now gentlemen, the sea is coming in, is it not?

1st Lord: Yes Sire.

Cnut: Don't lie to me. It is on its way out. We'll have to wait till it comes in again. Where are the royal cards?

1st Lord: Here, my lord.

Cnut: Roll down my sleeves so that I may play a short game of patience, after the royal fashion.

(Enter a stranger. He is of the sour type, mangy whiskers and all. He carries a book and a typewriter, of all things.)

Cnut: Who are ye—you.

Stranger: I, sir, am a historian whose duty it is to bore boys and girls with tiresome facts about things that have happened in the past; some true, some magnificently false. Most half made up.

Cnut: Well sir? What do you want of me?

Stranger: To see you rebuke the waves.

King: But I can't. I don't intend to.

Stranger: Well, leave that to me. I'll fool 'em.

King: Ow! That was cold. The water has come in. The tide's returned. (To Lords)

Now gentlemen. I'll prove to you once and for all that I am not all-powerful.

(To Father Neptune alias the Channel) You Sir, retreat! I, Cnut, command you to return to France, or whatever it's called.

(The tide emits the equivalent of a snicker.)

You see, my trusties? In she comes, harder than before. Now am I so great?

(But the lords have all vanished to help the historian report the facts wrongly. Cnut, bitterly disappointed at the failure of his lesson dries his feet on his gown and toddles off.)

The End.

AEROPLANES

By H. A. C. Lane.

Aeroplanes are very important things. Planes were invented by the Wright brothers. When aeroplanes began they had two wings and hardly any body.

Even the early aeroplanes could get in the air and fly, but only for a few yards and then they came down.

When the first plane flew across the Channel it caused a lot of excitement.

When Lindberg flew across the Atlantic later on he flew in a plane named "The Spirit of St. Louis." He crossed the ocean in 1927.

(Note: In accepting the above contribution the Editors welcome their youngest contributor, aged eight and a half years.)

THE GREATEST VOYAGE OF DRAKE

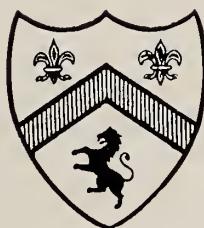
By W. A. Nelles.

IT was in the year 1519 that Drake set out on the first round-the-world trip. He had great hardships to bear, for you must remember that there were not very many things to guide him. But despite these hardships he set out. His first stop was Mexico, where he raided the Spaniards. Thence he went to Cape Horn which is noted for its storms. He rounded the Cape safely and sailed up to the western coast of Mexico where he fought with a Spanish galleon from which he took great riches. Then as some other galleons came up, he sailed north but had to put in for repairs in a small bay where the natives, however, welcomed them as gods! Leaving this bay Drake set out for China where he got silks, jewels and pearls for his Queen. From here he sailed to Africa where he got more jewels, and finally he sailed home to England where he was handsomely rewarded for being the first Englishman to sail around the world.



R. W. Patterson.

**T H E
A S H B U R I A N**



**ASHBURY COLLEGE
OTTAWA**

“And all the people shouted, and said,
God Save the King . . . ”

To Shirley E. Woods, Esq., one of our
most distinguished Old Boys, who has recently
been appointed Chairman of the Board of
Governors, this issue of The Ashburian is
respectfully dedicated.



SHIRLEY E. WOODS, Esq.

The Woods Manufacturing Company,
Hull, P.Q.

The Editors,
The Ashburian,
Ashbury College,
Ottawa, Ont.

Dear Sirs,

I am most pleased to accede to the request of the Editor-in-Chief of the Ashburian to write a short foreword for the forthcoming June number, and I am flattered that this number should be dedicated to me.

Needless to say the position of Chairman of the Board of Governors of Ashbury College is one which I feel most honoured to hold. It is a position which carries with it many pleasant duties, but at the same time it is one which involves many serious responsibilities. The Chairman of the Board is the subject of praise when operations of the school warrant it, and the target for abuse when circumstances are reversed. Actually he alone can do very little on behalf of the School without the co-operation of not only the Board of Governors but also that of all Ashburians, whether past or present.

Ashbury has always been one of the finest schools in Canada and to maintain this high position we must, all of us, take advantage of every opportunity to spread the word of its accomplishments, both from an academic and athletic stand point. We are all proud of our school and of its record, and rightly so; with your co-operation there is no reason why this fine old school should not rise to even greater heights.

Chirley Woods.



J. W. JOHNSON



H. M. PORRITT

THE HEADMASTER

THE STAFF
1938



A. D. BRAIN



E. B. MERCER



W. A. G. McLEISH



A. V. V. WATERFIELD

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Miss F. Moroni, R.N.

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Seated: L. J. McCallum, R. W. Stedman, T. H. W. Read, H. M. Porritt Esq., W. A. Grant, A. R. Cowons, J. C. Viets.

In Front: D. M. Key, J. W. Howe.

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R. B. Main

EDITORIAL

“**T**HE tumult and the shouting dies.” It will be a long time, however, before the memory of those two and a half days in Ottawa is forgotten. The regrettable thing was that the delay in crossing the Atlantic necessitated curtailment of the time originally scheduled for Their Majesties to spend in their Canadian capital. But perhaps the natural desire of each of the King’s subjects to make the most of those days heightened, if it were possible, the enthusiasm with which he greeted his sovereign.

It is difficult to appraise the value of such a visit. Such things have only an intrinsic worth, but if the sceptic needed a tangible sign of Canada’s love and respect for the throne he need only have seen the faces of the ex-service men when His Majesty unveiled the National War Memorial. The horror of war was only concealed by a look of intense pride and confidence in the future, as the men of 1914-1918 saw their King in their own capital. To them particularly the Royal Visit must have been a source of great comfort and satisfaction. It must have brought home so vividly to them the fact that the King of Canada, was paying a personal tribute to the Dominion’s dead.

The second fact that the sceptic would have failed to understand was the natural enthusiasm of the children. They were told to cheer, granted, but that great shout, which, we hear, went up as Their Majesties circled Lansdowne Park was something far more wonderful and spontaneous than the most efficient instruction could have brought forth. It was an inbred instinct of honour for the King, of respect for all that he stands for, and of admiration for the innate qualities in the man himself.

Now the King has left our shores. He has returned to the “Heart of Empire.” If in the future, in some quiet moment, the King can look back on his strenuous trip to Canada and see in his mind’s eye the expressions on the faces of the multitudes that lined the route wherever he and the Queen went, he must surely be grateful for the love and friendship they so truly reflected, a love and friendly feeling for himself and Her Majesty that will be with them as long as they share the proud throne of the British Commonwealth of Nations. Long may they reign.



THE CHAPEL

THE CHAPEL

AGAIN the majority of our services have been conducted in the School Chapel. Mr. Huggins has introduced new hymn tunes and the School has responded with vigour. We should like to take this opportunity of saying once more how much we appreciate his playing. It makes a tremendous difference to the singing.

Below we print the schedule of services for the Lent term.

- | | | |
|----------------|------------|---------------------------------------|
| January 15th, | 8.00 a.m. | Holy Communion, Rev. G. P. Woollcombe |
| | 11.00 a.m. | The Headmaster |
| January 22nd, | 11.00 a.m. | The Headmaster |
| January 29th, | 11.00 a.m. | The Headmaster |
| February 5th, | 11.00 a.m. | St. Bartholomew's (Parish Church) |
| February 12th, | 11.00 a.m. | The Headmaster |

February 19th, 8.00 a.m. Holy Communion, Rev. G. P. Woollcombe
11.00 a.m. Rev. C. C. Phillips
February 26th, Half Term Week-end, no services
March 5th, 11.00 a.m. The Headmaster
March 12th, 11.00 a.m. Rev. A. E. L. Caulfield
March 19th, 8.00 a.m. Holy Communion, Rev. G. P. Woollcombe
11.00 a.m. All Saints
March 26th, 11.00 a.m. The Headmaster

This term we have been privileged to receive visits from the Archbishop on two occasions. His Grace came to the School first on April 23rd and delivered an inspiring address at Matins. On the second occasion, on May 3rd, His Grace presided at the annual Confirmation Service, conducted by Dr. Woollcombe, who had prepared the candidates. The following Boys received The Laying On Of Hands: G. D. Brown, C. F. Chapman, J. W. Howe, I. D. Snell, J. P. Thomas, C. A. Winter. After a Preparatory Service on the Thursday, the newly confirmed Boys received their first Communion on Sunday, May 14th.

Miss Preece, who has played on Sundays, has left for England, and her place has been taken by Mr. Wesley Drummond. Mr. Huggins, Organist at All Saints, can only come to us on week-days.

On May 28th the Headmaster preached in the Chapel of Trinity College School, Port Hope, Ontario. That Sunday the Boarders here attended matins in the Parish Church of St. Bartholomew.

SCHOOL NOTES

THE Headmaster and Mrs. Archdale had the honour of being presented to Their Majesties at the Governor General's Garden Party, held when the King and Queen were in Ottawa.

We congratulate Mr. Johnson on the birth of a son and heir. The addition to the family was born on May 16th.

Mr. Waterfield's wedding has been arranged to take place after term closes, on June 28th. After the wedding Mr. and Mrs. Waterfield will leave for England and Italy, where they will take up residence. We shall be sorry to say good-bye to Mr. Waterfield, but wish him all happiness for the future.

Shirley Woods, an Old Boy, has been elected the new President of the Ashbury Board of Governors. It is a great satisfaction to everyone to have another Old Boy as head of the School's Board. Other new Governors are Brigadier-General C. H. McLaren, Lieut.-Col. J. D. Fraser, Hon. Mr. Justice H. H. Davis, Gordon Gale, Esq., F. E. Bronson, Esq., and James Oppe, Esq., of Montreal.

We offer our sincere sympathy, on behalf of the School, to the new Chairman of the Board of Governors on the death of his mother. Both Mrs. Woods and the late Colonel Woods had many ties with Ashbury. Colonel Woods, it will be remembered, was at one time Chairman of the Board himself, and Mrs. Woods, it is interesting to

recall, gave the School the present chapel bell. When a new rope was put on the "outside" bell recently the following inscription on it was copied down:

Donated
Ashbury College
By Mrs. James W. Woods
All Saints Day, 1912.

We were sorry to learn of the death of Jack Dunn, who for many years was coach of the School teams. His death was sudden and a great loss to Ottawa's sporting circles.

Another severance of an old tie with Ashbury came with the death of M. Marie Fleury who for some years was on the Staff. He specialized in Modern Languages, but left the Capital to take up residence in Montreal.

We have to thank Mrs. R. P. Brown for her gift to the School of some interesting prints of poets and authors of the past. Most of them have been hung in the new smoking room in the Memorial Wing.

There were three Fire Drills this term, and the speed with which the boys manned their posts and emptied the building was most gratifying. The Prefects and some Seniors have definite positions to take up in the event of fire, some at extinguishers, some at Fire Doors, some on Flat Duty, and each Boy whether On Duty or not knows exactly what he has to do in the unlikely event of a fire breaking out, whether at night or in the day time.

Early last term, on January 17th, Mr. Jacques of the Bell Telephone Company showed a film in "B" on the progress in telephony in recent years and the valuable services it provides the community. The reels were greatly enjoyed by all who saw them.

We congratulate most sincerely Ian Barclay on being chosen as a member of the Canadian Schoolboys' Cricket Team to tour England this summer. He is the only boy selected from any school east of Port Hope, Ontario, and it is expected that his bowling will be an asset to the Canadian side. The teams play at Winchester, Clifton, Cheltenham, Malvern, Marlborough, Aldershot, Charterhouse, Cranleigh, Tonbridge, King's (Canterbury), and Lord's. For a time the Canadian team will be the guests of Sir Paul Latham, M.P., at Hurstmonceux Castle, Sussex. The high light of the tour, however, will be the privilege of playing at Lord's on July 29th on the invitation of the Marylebone Cricket Club, the arbiters of cricket throughout the world.

The following is an extract from the *Journal* of May 23rd.

The crowd around the press enclosure at the trooping of the Color on Saturday morning was entertained by the flippant remarks of an American newspaperman

who was doing his best to sound hard-boiled. "Good old Eton", said he as the Ashbury College Cadets filed along the front of the special boxes in their natty green blazers and white trousers. "What are those guys doing? Winning Canada's battles on the lawns of Parliament Hill?" But the sceptic from the great republic to the south was impressed when the Queen appeared at the East Block window and waved to the clamoring crowds. He went so far as to concede that Her Majesty was "a million-dollar personality".

We have to thank Mrs. Newcombe for the new curtains in the Senior Library. They add greatly to the look of the room.

It is not our custom to print Cricket news in the June issue of the Magazine, preferring to wait until the season has been concluded and record the Cricket in full next term, but we must mention that in the game against Lower Canada College, played as the last material for this issue went to press, Hertzberg scored a century. Barclay, in a two innings game, the second innings incomplete, took ten wickets for nineteen runs.

OLD BOY NOTES

We congratulate Roger Rowley on the birth of a daughter.

We congratulate, too, Ian Dewar upon his engagement to Miss Joan Ahearn, of Ottawa. The marriage, we understand, is to take place in June.

Fraser Coristine is also engaged, to Miss Margaret Sare, of Montreal.

Bob Southam, of the *Citizen*, has been awarded the Ottawa Press Club's "Award of Merit" for an account of the efforts of the seventeen year old Miss Margaret Esson, of Rosetown, Saskatchewan, to capture the Canadian Women's Golf Championship last autumn. Southam was also awarded a cash prize of twenty-five dollars. The Ashburian, also of the Fourth Estate in a minor way, offers its congratulations.

Eardley Young, who was at the School from 1909 to 1916, figured prominently in the news in March. It seems that his act of great coolness and daring foiled an attempted robbery of the Rideau Street branch of the Bank of Montreal. We reproduce in part, the account as it appeared in the Ottawa *Journal* of March 8th.

"Two young men tried to hold up the Bank of Montreal at the corner of Rideau and Mosgrove streets at 1.30 o'clock this afternoon, but were frightened off by two shots fired by E. A. C. Young, accountant.

One Approaches Teller.

Two men entered the lobby of the bank, one remaining close to the front door, while the other approached the teller's cage and demanded money.

Mr. Young immediately grabbed his revolver and fired two shots through the wooden partition separating the lobby from the back of the office. The two youths took fright and raced out of the building.

They were not successful in getting any money from the teller.

Mr. Young was standing behind the accountant's desk between the manager's private office and the teller's cage when he noticed the two men enter. Both were young men, and the one who stood at the door had no overcoat.

Mr. Young noticed the other man walk up to the teller's cage, where Shirley Caddell was on duty.

"This is a hold-up", shouted the man at the door. Immediately afterwards the man at the teller's cage shouted to Mr. Caddell, "Throw all your money out."

Refusing the demand, the teller flung himself on the floor. Simultaneously Mr. Young fired the two shots, his object being to alarm the men as well as trying to strike at the legs of one of the men.

The two immediately took fright and fled out on to Rideau street. Mr. Young at once dashed into the manager's office and hurled his revolver through the window out on to the sidewalk, in order to attract attention.

Crowd Gathers.

It was a busy hour and hundreds of people were thronging the street on either side. The flinging of the revolver through the glass, coupled with the firing of the shots and the rushing out of the bank of the two men, caused a big crowd to gather within a few moments.

The manager of the bank, Bernard J. Currie, was in the telephone booth at the south end of the premises when the two men entered. He rushed out on hearing the shots, but by that time the two men were running from the bank.

The two would-be robbers had chosen their time well. There were no customers in the bank when the hold-up attempt was made. Another employee J. R. Curphey, a junior clerk, was on duty, but the men made no attempt to molest him.

The detective branch of the city police was called at once. All available police cars and radio prowlers were notified. They rushed to the Rideau street corner from all parts of the city, sirens screaming.

Accountant's Story.

E. A. C. Young, accountant, told the *Journal* that he was working at his desk near the front door, behind a wooden partition and grillwork, at 1.30.

"The first thing I knew, someone let out a shout 'Hands Up'. At first I thought it was a joke but when I turned around I was looking into the muzzle of a revolver."

"The bandit was unmasked. I grabbed for my gun on the desk beside me and fired twice through the wooden partition. I didn't want to kill him but thought I would get him in the legs by firing low.

"My automatic jammed on the second shot and then the gunman ran across to the door of the manager's office. The second bandit yelled to the teller: 'Give me your cash!'.

"Since my gun was jammed I wasn't sure what to do, so I hurled it through the window facing on Rideau street to attract people's attention.

Run Out of Bank.

"The two then ran out of the bank. The manager, B. J. Currie, was at the telephone when they came in. The other members of the staff on duty were Shirley L. Caddell, teller, and J. R. M. Curphey, junior, son of R. L. Curphey, manager of our Hull branch.

Curphey was at the rear of the office and rushed out after the gunmen, brandishing his revolver."

Traffic was tied up at the Rideau-Mosgrove intersection when police cars suddenly converged from all directions. Screaming sirens attracted throngs of on-lookers. After procuring meagre descriptions of the bandits, police scattered in search of them.

Passers-by were startled when the large plate glass window on the Rideau street side of the bank shattered at the impact of Mr. Young's revolver, thrown to attract help.

After he had fired the two shots, Mr. Young's revolver jammed. In a crouching position, he made his way along beside the wall, and through the door into the manager's office. Rushing over to the other door, leading from the office into the public part of the bank, he slammed and locked it, his object being to prevent the bandits from rushing into the office and securing the manager's revolver, which was in a drawer of the desk.

He then flung the jammed revolver through the window. This action attracted immediate attention and Mr. Young's resourcefulness was afterwards commended by the police.

Officials of the bank here gave no indication whether it was proposed to recognize Mr. Young's bravery in any tangible way. It also remained uncertain whether or not, in the event of conviction of any person or persons on a charge of attempted armed robbery of the bank, those who had assisted the police would qualify for an award from the Canadian Bankers' Association."

J. A. Aylen, for some time a Director of the Ottawa Drama League, has been elected a Vice-president.

Malcolm Grant played in the winning entry at the Dominion Drama Festival, "French Without Tears." The general consensus of opinion is that he sustained the role admirably.

Another Old Boy who has been interesting himself in theatricals is John Sharp, who played Boze in the Trinity Players' presentation of Robert Sherwood's "The Petrified Forest." In the role of the frustrated would-be hero, Sharp appeared in an old hockey sweater, whose best days were over when it left Ashbury.

At His Majesty's first levee in St. James's Palace in February, one of our Old Boys, Flight Lieut. D. Edwards had the honour of being presented to the King.

Leonard Schlemm has continued to be the terror of the Quebec provincial badminton courts. He retained his men's singles crown by defeating C. W. Silver in Quebec City, and he and G. K. Reynolds captured the men's doubles championship. To prove that he is really a "triple-threat man," Schlemm, with Miss Bonnar, safely defended their title as mixed doubles champions.

Lincoln Magor is now Vice-president and Editor of *The Mitre*, the students' publication of Bishop's University, Lennoxville.

Francis Gill has been writing for The Canada-West Indies Magazine, and his recent article on Canadian Caribbean Communications was both interesting and instructive.

Allan Lewis has been appointed a director of the Ottawa Electric Company.

Brian Hughes is a partner in the firm of the architects who were recently awarded a medal for their design for the Bank of Canada building.

"Pop" Irwin again played for the Ottawa Senators this winter.

Oliver Whitby and his family have left Ottawa and are now living in London, England.

Ned Phelan and a friend have recently formed their own Insurance Company. Ned was formerly with Johnson and Higgins, Limited.

We reproduce here a letter from an ex-editor of the Ashburian, John Tyrer.

Cunard-White Star, Ltd.
Halifax, N.S.,
Feb. 7th, 1939.

Dear Mr. Porritt,

I am down in this Maritime town for the winter with the above-mentioned Company and am herewith passing on a few comments for the Old Boy News in the next issue of the Ashburian.

Arthur Balders: Attending Business School eternally. Has been doing so ever since he left Ashbury. Manages to get his picture in the papers frequently as a young man who does pretty well for himself socially. I am having a picture of him, resplendent in dinner jacket, framed.

Edmund MacDonald: Still as small as ever. Now an up and coming executive in his father's coal and oil business. Works hard and seems to like it.

Jack Boutilier: Hard at work with the Canadian Pacific down here. Usually seen with bills of lading in his hand, or driving the family Chrysler about.

John C. Tyrer: Still known near and far as "Tidy". Can now look back on 1½ years with the Cunard-White Star Line. Likes the business and is still at story-writing with questionable vigour.

I don't know whether all this is of any interest but I pass it on for what it is worth.

Yours sincerely,

John C. Tyrer.

Certainly of interest, many thanks.

Tyrer was a welcome visitor at the time of the Old Boys' cricket week-end, May 27th-28th. He is still with Cunard-White Star, but has been transferred from Halifax to Montreal. As a side-line "Tidy" reviews two books a week for the Montreal *Gazette*.

Major J. M. Tupper, one of our most distinguished Old Boys, has been appointed Assistant Commissioner in the Royal Canadian Mounted Police.

David Ghent has been broadcasting lately over C K C H, Hull, Quebec. He says he enjoys the work immensely. He has now joined the Fourth Estate.

Michael MacBrien, this year B. S. M. at the R. M. C., Kingston, captained the College's hockey team this winter.

We re-print an extract from the Montreal *Gazette* of May 22nd.

ENDING WORLD TRIP

Robert Musk Attended Ashbury College in 1935

Ottawa, May 21.—Robert Musk, who will leave Vancouver for his home here some time this week on the last trip of a hike around the world, attended Ashbury College here in 1935 and 1936 and was captain of the intermediate football team. His father lives in Prince Albert, Sask.

He sailed from Sorel, Que., on a grain ship in July, 1937, and in December of the same year was seized by Italian police at Naples and spent two days in detention before he was released through efforts of the British consul.

Musk intends to write a book on his travels.

"Joe" Musk broadcast from Vancouver on May 29th, over a national hook-up, on a programme called "My Job." His job, Musk contended, was hitch-hiking, and he maintains that he is the only man who has ever hiked from Cairo to the Cape.

The following account from the Montreal *Star* of April 1st tells of the annual meeting of the Ashbury Old Boys' Association.

J. MERRETT HEADS

ASHBURY OLD BOYS

J. Campbell Merrett, of Montreal, was elected president of the Ashbury Old Boys' Association last night at the annual meeting held in the Faculty Club, McTavish Street.

Others elected were: William B. Eakin, Jr., vice-president; Norman M. Galt, secretary; D. Cargill Southam, treasurer; and R. Gault, immediate past president; Barclay Robinson, David Mathias, Jay Ronalds, Charles Gale, Roger Rowley and J. S. P. Armstrong, members of the executive.

N. M. Archdale, Headmaster of Ashbury College, reported that candidates from the Ottawa college had been 79% successful in examinations held during the past year. He outlined the college sport activities and pointed out that this year's hockey team had won the Old Boys' Association trophy from Lower Canada College and Bishop's College School.

Others present included J. Shirley Woods, Chairman of the Board of Governors of Ashbury College, and Ross McMaster and James S. Oppe, of Montreal, recently appointed to the Board.

During the meeting special thanks were voted C. J. G. Molson for his work in the past seven years as secretary and treasurer.

A large number of Old Boys have paid visits to the School since the December issue of the Magazine was published. Among them we have been pleased to see A. Cameron, W. F. Hadley, R. B. Reynolds, J. A. Colder, J. Ferguson, L. Courtney, H. D. L. Snelling, L. F. Burrows, W. King, G. Malloch, G. Toller, J. Mogor, H. Bell, N. Phelon, W. H. Ellis, G. Brown, B. Robinson, R. Gault, C. Merrett, A. Powell, J. C. Tyrer, I. Dewar, H. Cowons, J. Oppe, S. Woods, J. Rowley, R. Rowley, L. Cloyton, H. Hampson, R. Wilson, D. M. Stewart, S. Hopper, J. Colvil and J. C. Phillips.

283 Acacia Avenue,
Rockcliffe Park,
Ottawa.

May 24th, 1939.

Deor Mr. Porritt,

In reply to your request for news obout Old Ashburians ot McGill I hove tried to include them all, approximately twenty in number as far os I con calculate. As the Koppo Alpha froternity contoins most of them I will begin with news of them.

"Chippy" Reynolds, John "Burbank" Ferguson, Des. Black, Russell Cowons ond Dove Stewart are the fraternity's representatives in the faculty of Commerce. "Burbonk", besides being vice-president of fourth yeor, is o member of the Athletic Board, and shines in both closs ond inter-foculty hockey. Reynolds, when not completely wrapped up in his books, ploys o little inter-faculty and inter-froternity hockey, while Stewort, believe it or not, is octive in the C.O.T.C.

Jim Colder, Edward Fauquier ond myself ore struggling olong in Science. Jim devotes much of his spore time to hunting fossils, but still hos time to porticipote in intermediote trock, and plays inter-froternity hockey.

Ken Stevenson, our member in Arts, is president of the Biblical Science Club, and manager of the senior hockey team os well os being on the Athletic Board. Arthur Yuile, our sole representative in Engineering, high jumps for the intermediote trock teom.

Bill Hadley, after graduating from the R.M.C. last year, is studying Low.

Besides the Kapps, George Nation, monager of the junior hockey team, G. Schlemm, ond Charlie Gale are often seen strolling to ond from their lectures in Commerce.

Gordon Stanfield and Jack Ross are expecting to graduate in Engineering this yeor. Francis Lyman, Bill Hurd and Stephen Macnutt, secretary of the Red ond White Review, are expecting to receive their Bochelor of Arts degrees in the neor future. Geoffrey Wright, besides keeping up his music with Dean Clark, is studying for a degree in Science. He is also, like Stewart, interested in the C.O.T.C.

Let me in conclusion thank you for the privilege of acting as McGill representative for the Ashburian. Any boy coming to McGill in the future is assured of a hearty welcome.

Yours sincerely,

Frank Burrows.

Charlie Gale, whom Frank Burrows in his letter described as strolling to and from lectures, receives his Bachelor of Commerce degree this next Convocation. Charlie, who has done well since the day he arrived at McGill, is also a member of the Scarlet Key, a fact we mentioned in an earlier issue of The Ashburian. This year he has been president of the School of Commerce.

Ralph Wilson also graduates this year, receiving his B.A. from Acadia University, Wolfville. Congratulations to both Wilson and Gale.

Russell Cowans has left for Tours, France, where he will spend the summer studying the language and customs of the people.

John and Lincoln Magor will be ushers at the forthcoming marriage of their sister to Christopher Eberts. Jim Oppe will usher at the MacDougall-Keefer wedding.

From the Ottawa *Journal* of May 22nd:

TWO BROTHERS SERVE
IN GUARD OF HONOR

Two brothers, John Rowley, LL.B., and Roger Rowley, sons of Mrs. W. H. Rowley, Ottawa, had the distinction of serving in the guard of honour at Island Park Drive when the King and Queen arrived there Friday morning. Both have been officers in the Cameron Highlanders of Ottawa (M.G.) for some years.

Eric Earnshaw, who left Ashbury last December to join the Royal Canadian Navy, is now in England enjoying training with the Royal Navy. We reproduce below a composite letter, made up of the more interesting remarks and comments contained in his correspondence with Maclaren.

H.M.S. *Frobisher*,
Portsmouth,
England.

Dear Don,

We arrived in London on January 9th after a fairly good crossing. We were then told that we would join the *Frobisher* instead of the *Erebus* and that the date was the 17th instead of the 13th.

On Tuesday 17th we caught the train for Portsmouth—in uniform—and arrived there about 4.30 p.m. Ever since then, we have been sampling simply tons of that stuff they call discipline.

There are about 88 cadets made up of R.C.N. (Canadians), R.I.N. (Indians), one Siamese chap, and of course R.N. There are also about 60 or 70 midshipmen and sub-lieutenants of the Fleet Air Arm, though they are only short service chaps who are dropped after 5 or 6 years.

Here is our daily programme:

- 06.00 —Call cadets.
- 07.10 —Breakfast.
- 07.40 —Out pipes, clean studies.
- 07.45 —Chief Cadet's rounds.
- 07.50 —Cadets' call, practical work.
- 08.45 —Guard call.
- 08.50 —Divisions.
- 09.05 —Defaulters.
- 09.15-10.10—First period, theoretical instruction.
- 10.10-10.20—Stand easy.
- 10.20-11.15—Second period.
- 11.15-12.10—Third period.
- 12.10 —Lunch.
- 13.00-15.15—Land for games. (Wed. and Sat. half-holidays.)
- 15.30 —Tea.
- 16.00-16.55—Fourth period instruction.
- 16.55-17.50—Fifth period.
- 17.50-18.00—Stand easy.
- 18.00-19.00—Lecture (Tues. and Thurs.)
- 19.30 —Supper.
- 20.40 —Stand by hammocks.
- 21.15 —Pipe down.

The hammocks at first were terrible, but now that we are getting used to them they are quite comfortable. However, we are terribly crowded as there is only about 20 inches between each hook and that means you are just about touching the fellows on either side of you.

Every Friday we go to Whale Island which is the heart of discipline and gunnery of the R.N. Friday divisions are carried out with marvellous ceremony. And you should see the smartness! Order arms by 200 seamen is one short, loud thump; it is perfect timing. There is also a Royal Marine Band playing for the march past.

Everyone is given a number and the cadets are divided into four divisions. Every day there is a leading cadet of each division and a chief cadet. The leading cadet

is chosen by number, in rotation, and the Chief Cadet alphabetically. To-day I was Leading Cadet and our division not only happened to be duty division but we were guard for divisions on the quarter deck. For the first time on the ship, I had to learn the sword drill and give the guard bayonet drill for the general salute, and all this in front of the Captain and the whole ship's company.

To-day we had a sailing race with four whalers, and it was great fun. Each crew consisted of 10 cadets and it was a beautiful sunny day with a gale warming up. We had to take two reefs in the sail and got off to a bad start. However, we managed to come in second.

On Thursday last, we went to a lecture on motor-torpedo boats which was very good.

Whenever we get shore leave we have to wear grey flannels and our Canadian blazers as we have no civies on board. The badge on the blazers is a red crown on a white maple leaf with a blue border. This, together with an "American" accent, helps us to "get around".

Wednesdays and Saturdays after breakfast we have boat races which are great fun. We have to go along the boom, into the cutter then pull around a buoy, hook onto the falls, and fall in on deck again. Last Wednesday we came second and on Saturday first in the race.

We had a three mile cross country run to-day and I came 9th out of the 80 who ran.

The other day the little Siamese chap, who is very quiet, went up to London and came back with a gramophone and a collection of "hot" records. It was very surprising for him to have them because he could not speak a word of English two years ago, and he is very reserved, but they were certainly appreciated as we had not heard such music since we left home.

Last week we had a very interesting lecture on the Mediterranean Station, 1936-38. The officer was on a destroyer engaged in removing refugees from Spain. He told us of taking on board quite a few nuns who had never been out of convents in their lives, and told of how frightened they were at being at sea. They just sat in a semi-circle on the Quarter Deck and prayed, but as they only had one prayer book amongst them they had to keep passing it around. There were distinct signs of disappointment on board his boat, as the ship ahead had been lucky enough to "rescue" a troupe of chorus girls—some of the best!

We start most of our exams on April 8th and go on leave April 13th. If we pass we join H.M.S. *Vindictive* on May 1st for the Baltic cruise, which is supposed to be quite good.

What does the crisis seem like over there? Here there are so many papers at so many times of the day that I don't bother reading them all, but find it a lot

easier following things from Ottawa. Here on board we have to darken ship every night. I don't know whether it is a precaution or a drill.

I have been doing nothing but exams for ever such a long time and I managed to pass them. On May 1st, I join the *Vindictive* and we go up around the North of Scotland and then to Norway and Sweden, arriving back for leave August 1st.

The last couple of weeks we have been running around visiting quite a few places. One of these was St. Vincent, the boys training establishment, and we all had to go over the Mast there which was very high.

My first English leave was *very* successful and I am now settling down to my first sea going cruise. We are just getting out of sight of land after fueling at Sheerness.

Old Hitler messed up our scheduled cruise, and now, instead of going to Norway and Sweden, we are going to Scotland, Iceland and France, not to mention the Channel Islands.

There are about 260 cadets on board, made up of 1st and 2nd team cadets and Paymaster cadets. There is only a skeleton crew because of our numbers, hence we have to do nearly all the working of the ship. We get up at 5.45; on deck at 6.00, scrub-decks till 7.00, then breakfast, followed by either a morning's studying or a morning spent paint washing or scraping or actually painting, etc., etc.

Four times a day a seaboat is lowered and has to pick up a buoy, and believe me in a whaler you certainly roll around even in a flat sea.

It was quite rough coming up to Scapa Flow and especially on the Saturday morning before we got there. At six in the morning I drew an awful job. It was raining, and a bitter wind was blowing. I had to scrub the fo'c'sle in oilskins and as I was working near the edge a terrific spray kept breaking over the bows. I had only a wire brush and cold salt water to work with.

Tomorrow everybody paints ship as she is tropical grey from her last cruise and now she needs dark grey.

The life on this ship is far better than on the last, (*H.M.S. Frobisher*), although they work us much harder, because we all get a turn at keeping watch all night, as helmsman, boatswain, and so on. And now—

So long, Duck,

Eric.

The Old Boy tie is receiving praise from all sides. It is the first time the School has had one and the design is in extremely good taste, green with a narrow red and white stripe spaced at regular intervals.

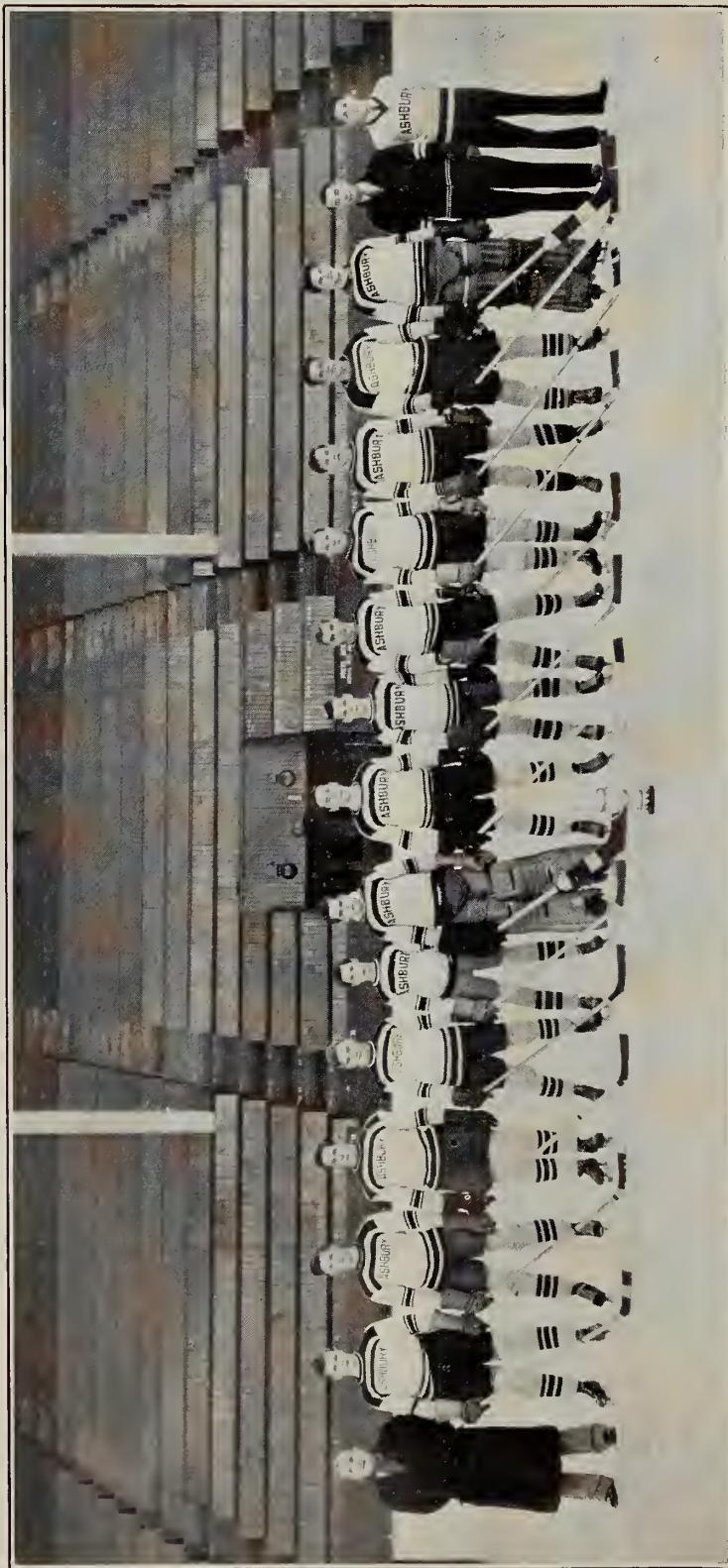


OLD BOYS' CUP

GAMES

SENIOR HOCKEY TEAM, WINNERS OF ASHBURY OLD BOYS' CUP

1939



J. W. Johnson Esq., C. A. Hersey, W. A. Grant, J. S. Drew, J. A. Smart, R. B. Bailey, D. G. Weary, R. B. Main, (Capt.) J. A. MacGowan, C. R. Burrows, J. P. Thomas, D. MacLaren, I. A. Barclay, T. R. Wood, T. T. Shields Esq., R. A. Bordon.

THE HOCKEY SEASON

By J. W. Johnson, Esq.

ELSEWHERE in this issue is Mr. Shield's account of the activities of the School's Senior Hockey Team. We are, of course, pleased to say that at last, after an absence of four years, the Ashbury Old Boys' Cup is back with us. It has been a successful season not only from the point of view of recapturing the cup but also for the fact that every member of the team obtained some very valuable experience. For it all we have to thank "Tommy." Mr. Shields did not spare himself even when unwell. His experience, his unfailing good humour and his friendliness we gradually came not only to respect but to admire. The team individually was good, but it was "Tommy" who made it a team that will take its place among the best that Ashbury has ever produced. Everyone in any way connected with the First Team must wish to take this opportunity of thanking Tommy Shields for all his hard work, time and patience.

By R. B. Main, Captain 1939

As Captain of the Senior Team, falls to me the pleasant task of thanking Mr. Johnson, on behalf of the team, for his share in our success. His organization and enthusiasm for our hockey were largely responsible for the return of the Old Boys' Cup to its home.

FIRST TEAM CHARACTERS

- I. A. BARCLAY, Defence, 3rd year on team. Managed to fulfil his position well and was the backbone of the defence. There is still, however, room for improvement in his skating.
- D. G. WEARY, Goal, 2nd year on team. A reliable goaler who would be even better if he learned to control his rebounds more.
- J. A. MACGOWAN, Centre, 2nd year on team. Improved in every way from the previous year, he was instinctively in the right place at the right time, and pulled the team out of a hole more than once.
- J. S. DREW, Right Wing, 1st year on team. Was one of the stars of the season and provided the necessary punch on Right Wing that had been lacking for a number of years. He was a strong skater with a tricky shot, but his attitude towards the game could be improved.
- W. A. GRANT, Centre, 2nd year on team. Playing in a position that he was not accustomed to, he capably centred the first line.
- C. R. BURROWS, Left Wing, 2nd year on team. A very smooth player whose combination with MacGowan was exceptionally good. The experience gained this year should be very valuable next season.

- J. A. SMART, Right Wing, 1st year on team. Was very inexperienced at start of season, but as it progressed he turned into a good defensive player.
- D. MACLAREN, Defence, 2nd year on team. A useful player who acquired a poke-check that broke up numerous dangerous rushes.
- J. P. THOMAS, Defence, 1st year on team. As the season progressed he turned into a very useful defenceman with a fair shot, but was determined to be the "bad man" of the team at all costs.
- HERSEY, Defence, 1st year on team. Possessed a hard shot and played well when called upon.
- BAILEY, Utility, 1st year on team. Handicapped by his light weight he took care of himself very well. He should have gained a certain amount of experience for next year.
- WOOD, Spare Goaler, 1st year on team. A good goaler, but unfortunately he never took the game seriously.

By T. T. Shields, Esq., Coach 1939.

R. B. MAIN (Captain), Left Wing, 3rd year on team. One of the most valuable players on the team during the past two seasons. A great team player whose individual ability and leadership was undoubtedly a major factor in the success enjoyed by the team of 1938-1939, he was one of the highest scorers. Main had the knack of securing goals at opportune times, several of which were vital to Ashbury's chances at the moment. The fact that the Old Boys' Association's cup came home this year bears witness to excellent captaincy and, in itself, is a testimonial to Main's ability as leader of the Ashbury team.

Great credit is due Borden for the time and effort expended in managing the team.

REVIEW OF THE SEASON

By T. T. Shields, Esq.

TWO clean-cut and decisive victories which brought about the return of the Ashbury Old Boys' Cup after an absence of four years, can undoubtedly be listed as the major accomplishment of the team representing the school in the 1938-39 season. These two triumphs topped an impressive list of seasonal activities, with the team having a record of thirteen wins and two losses in fifteen engagements during the course of the hockey season.

With the nucleus of a good team left over from the previous year, success attended the efforts made to round out a strong squad, and it can be truthfully said that the 1938-39 team at Ashbury College was a distinct credit to the school and one quite capable of competing in Interscholastic competition among boys of their

age. The team was too powerful for inter-school opposition in the Cup matches, and definitely showed class in some of the exhibition fixtures arranged.

The season's program also worked to the advantage of the team. An early start was made and the players encountered opposition of a kind in exhibition games that fitted them for their important cup games later on. The result was that Ashbury was at peak form when they played Bishop's College School, and able to carry through to victory against Lower Canada College despite the handicap of being below strength in this match.

A slight re-arrangement of plans in connection with the Cup games also turned out for the best. Circumstances prevented Lower Canada College from keeping their original date with Ashbury College in Montreal, and the powerful Westmount High School team was substituted. While Westmount scored a decisive victory, this defeat gave the Ashbury team a taste of stern competition and was the medium of gaining valuable experience.

In the first Cup match, Bishop's College School visited Ottawa, and went down to defeat by an 8-1 score. In a keen game in which the team showed fine co-operation and spirit, the visitors were outplayed and decisively beaten, Ashbury increasing a marked margin of superiority as the game progressed. Weary's fine work baffled B.C.S. at all stages, and the remainder shared stirring honors in the well-deserved triumph.

The second Cup match was not played until almost a month had elapsed, and illness weakened the Ashbury team for this fixture with Lower Canada College, which was also played in Ottawa. Severely handicapped, the team gave a sterling display of school spirit, and every man went all out in assisting in registering a 3-0 triumph that completed the Cup victory for the season. The shutout speaks for the fine game played by our reliable goalie, while Main, MacGowan and Thomas were outstanding in their efforts.

An indication of the team's improvement over the previous season can be gathered from early-season activities in exhibition contests. A junior team from Eastview afforded us keen opposition the previous winter, but they were defeated this season in such fashion that it was regretfully found necessary to discontinue practice games with them in order that sterner competition might be obtained.

After three triumphs over Eastview, and a fourth victory over a Pick-Up side, Ashbury met a strong University of Ottawa team and scored a clever 3-1 triumph. This was followed by a 4-3 win against the R.C.A.F. No. 1 depot team, which was quite a notable triumph. The R.C.A.F. team, members of the National Defence Hockey League, numbered several players of senior calibre among their side, and Drew's three goals, plus one by MacGowan, carried our team through to a well-earned victory.

The only two reverses of the season then followed in succession. The first was at the hands of a strengthened University of Ottawa team, 5-1, in which the victors

outplayed us. Followed a visit to Montreal for the Lower Canada College date, with Westmount High School substituting as our opposition, and we met defeat, 7-1. The home team got away to a flying start, securing five goals in the first few minutes before Ashbury settled away, but our team was outscored only 2-1 in the final fifty minutes of play, and might well have won the match had they been off to a better start. No blame could be attached to any individual for the defeat, the team as a whole being unable to find their bearings in the opening few minutes.

A second game was played with the R.C.A.F. No. 1 Depot team, and another fine win was recorded for Ashbury. It should be mentioned here that the R.C.A.F. team on this occasion had no less than five Senior City League players in their line-up, but Ashbury came from behind to defeat them, 6-4. Main scored three valuable goals in this game, with Drew, MacGowan and Barclay getting the others, the last named playing an outstanding game throughout.

The Cup victory over Bishop's College School came next, with a visit from Trinity College School following. The visitors assumed an early lead, and Ashbury was hard pressed and had to stage a three-goal rally in the third period to finish in a four-all tie at the expiration of full time. The overtime period saw Ashbury score two more goals to triumph, 6-4, for one of the team's best victories of the season. Drew, three; MacGowan, two, and Main were the scorers.

The Kappa Alpha team, of McGill University, visited us late in February, and a 6-2 victory for Ashbury was the result. MacGowan, three; Drew, Main and Grant were the scorers in an enjoyable contest that held keen interest for the players.

Our final engagement of the season was the Cup game with Lower Canada College, in Ottawa, and Ashbury's 3-0 triumph was more impressive than the score shows. Rising to the occasion, Ashbury met a critical situation in the team's season, as it was a weakened squad that faced Lower Canada. Main, two, and MacGowan were the scorers in this victory that assured the return of the Ashbury Old Boys' Cup to the school.

It is my opinion that the 1938-39 Ashbury College team was one of the best to represent the school in recent years. There is no doubt in my mind but that they were capable of performing with distinction and success in Interscholastic competition in Ottawa and district, and it was regretted that a return game could not have been arranged with Westmount High School. A second test against this strong side would have been a decisive indication of the team's real strength.

A recapitulation of the season's activities shows that we won both Cup games played and were returned victorious in nine of eleven exhibition matches. In Cup fixtures we outscored our opposition, 11-1, and had a total of 80 goals for and 33 goals against us for the entire season.

The team's engagements are listed herewith:

(Cup games)

Ashbury College, 8; Bishop's College School, 1.

Ashbury College, 3; Lower Canada College, 0.

(Exhibition games)

Ashbury College, 12; Eastview, 0.

Ashbury College, 4; Eastview, 2.

Ashbury College 6; Pick-Ups, 2.

Ashbury College, 20; Eastview, 2.

Ashbury College, 3; University of Ottawa, 1.

Ashbury College, 4; R.C.A.F. No. 1 Depot, 3.

University of Ottawa, 5; Ashbury College, 1.

Westmount High School, 7; Ashbury College, 1.

Ashbury College, 6; R.C.A.F. No. 1 Depot, 4.

Ashbury College, 6; Trinity College School, 4.

Ashbury College, 6; Kappa Alpha (Old Boys), 2.

THE GAMES

HOME vs. U. OF O.

Won 3 - 1.

On Wednesday January 18th, the School added another victory to its laurels in an exhibition game with the University of Ottawa team. It was a fast close game from start to finish featured by the outstanding work of the rival goalers, Doug. Weary and George White.

Ashbury opened the scoring in the first period when Charlie Burrows on a long forward pass from Ian Barclay went close in on the University net and beat White with a clean shot.

After a scoreless second period, the U. of O. team evened it up early in the third, Guidan scoring off Scantland's pass. Four minutes after, on a five-man attack, Sid Drew scored with a high shot into the net. Jimmy MacGowan clinched the verdict late in the period, converting Barclay's rebound into the School's third goal.

HOME vs. U OF O.

Lost 5 - 1.

An improved Ottawa University team handed the School their first defeat of this season, winning, on February 1st, a fast and well played game by the score of 5-1. The School started well, but their older and more experienced opponents, out-skated and out-played them in the final stages of the game.

Bernie Lebarge was the University's marksman, while Jimmy MacGowan, on a smart combination play with Charlie Burrows, got the goal that saved the school from being shut out.

Unfortunately the team came out of the game with two casualties, Weary receiving a dislocated little finger on his left hand, and Drew incurring a leg injury.

HOME vs. B.C.S.

Won 8 - 1.

On Saturday, February 18th, Bishop's College School came to Ottawa in defence of the Ashbury Old Boys' Cup which they had held for the last two seasons.

The game started off very fast and only a minute had gone when Captain Bob Main scored the first goal. A few minutes later Drew, on an assist by Main, put Ashbury two ahead. Near the end of the period Norsworthy of Bishop's scored the only tally of the game for his side leaving Ashbury up by the score of 2-1.

The next period saw a tightening up of the playing of both teams and it was half over when Grant rammed the puck home to make the score 3-1. A little later, when Ashbury was a man short, Thomas went the length of the ice to put the school three goals to the good. The final goal of the period was scored by MacGowan with only a few seconds to go. Score 5-1.

Ashbury opened the third period playing fast offensive hockey, MacGowan, Grant and Drew ramming in three goals within two minutes. The rest of the period they were forced to play a defensive game to ward off the B.C.S.' attacks but emerged victorious to the score of 8-1.

HOME vs. T.C.S.

Won 6 - 4.

On Saturday, February 24, Ashbury defeated Trinity College School 6-4.

The visitors went to a first period lead with Jim Warburton getting the goal but this was soon evened up by one of Drew's talleys. Cailey, the T.C.S. right-winger put the puck in the net for the second time and T.C.S. were leading 2-1 at the end of the second period.

There was only one goal scored during the second period. This by Cailey for his second tally, making the score 3-1 for T.C.S.

Half way through the third period, Ashbury rallied and clicked home three goals in the space of a minute. The score was then 4-3, MacGowan got the first, Main assisted Drew on the second, and Grant assisted Thomas on the third.

With twenty seconds left to play Warburton scored again making it a draw, thus forcing an overtime in which Drew and MacGowan scored to make the final score 6-4 in Ashbury's favour.

HOME vs. OLD BOYS, WON 6 - 2**By Frank Burrows, Esq.**

The game between the Old Boys—Kapps for the most part—and the School took place in the Auditorium on February 27th. Snelling, Blair and Courtney came to the rescue of the Kapps that journeyed up from Montreal, and formed our main offensive and defensive threat.

The game was played on a Monday, and after a "restful" week-end the old 'uns took the ice full of confidence, not to be destroyed until the last moments of the game.

The first period ended with the score even at 1 - 1, due mainly to the fact that the Kapps gave all they had. The second period saw the oldsters slow up and the School, instead of behaving like gentlemen and slowing up too, put up a burst of speed. The Old Boys, however, managed in some peculiar way to slip the disc past Weary into the net. This period ended with us in the lead, 2-1.

Two of the Kapps were now forced to retire for the remainder of the game. Their endurance had been completely sapped. Taking advantage of this the School (the cads!) soon put themselves in the lead and went on to win 6-2. Latest reports show no fatalities, and the Kapps are very much up and about again. The Kapps who played were as follows: Calder (captain), Reynolds, Ferguson, Bishop, Ritchie and Burrows, and were ably supported by the aforementioned Ottawans, Snelling, Blair and Courtney.

HOME vs. L.C.C.**Won 3 - 0.**

This game was played at the Auditorium on Saturday morning March 11th. Two goals by our captain Bob Main and a third by Jimmy MacGowan carried the school to a decisive victory over Lower Canada. Although Ian Barclay and Syd Drew, stars of the team in previous triumphs this season, were ill, the weakened team put up a staunch fight to win the game.

The lone goal of the first period went to Bob Main. A man short at the time, Main broke away alone, tricked the opposing defence and gave their goaler no chance with a sizzling shot from a difficult angle.

Ashbury added a pair of goals in the second period to settle the issue. MacGowan got the first, picking up a loose puck after Charlie Burrows had carried it to the defence and going in close to score a clever goal. The final score of the game came six minutes later when Main duplicated his first period effort and tallied on a spectacular solo effort.

The winning of this game brought back to Ashbury the Old Boys' Cup absent since 1934.

HOME vs. AIR FORCE
Won 4 - 3

On Monday, January the thirteenth, the first game with the Air Force took place at the Auditorium.

The two teams were well matched and the play evenly divided by both throughout the entire game.

Ashbury took the lead in the first period on a goal by Drew. The Air Force struck back tying the score on a clever play by Duggan, unassisted. Drew once more came to the fore with a quick goal a few minutes before the period came to a close.

The second period saw some fast hockey and the Air Force was soon rewarded on a score by Lagrave. Not long after this Drew, assisted by Grant came through with his third goal, performing the famous "hat trick."

In the final period both teams were credited with one goal each, the first of these being scored by Duggan of the Air Force and the second by MacGowan for Ashbury.

HOME vs. AIR FORCE
Won 6 - 4

The second game with the Air Force was played on Monday, February 13th, at the Auditorium.

The ice was fast and the teams in this game were as well matched as in our first game.

By the end of the first period we had chalked up two goals and the Air Force one, ours scored by Main with Duggan coming through for the Air Force.

In the remaining two periods, Drew, Barclay, Main and MacGowan added one goal apiece to our total, while Duggan, McNeely, and Lagrave were the scorers for the Air Force.

THE INTER-HOUSE HOCKEY MATCHES

The teams from both houses were very evenly matched, and provided a certain amount of excitement for the boys who naturally took great interest in their respective houses.

Woollcombe House won the series with two straight victories by scores of 3-2 and 4-2. These scores indicate the close competition between the two teams, and it was due to the brilliant performance of Wood in the Connaught and Weary in the Woollcombe nets that they were not higher.

We reproduce below an account of the final struggle, taken from the Ottawa Evening *Citizen* of March 30th.

WOOLLCOMBE TEAM HOUSE CHAMPIONS

The House hockey championship of Ashbury College was decided at the Auditorium yesterday afternoon, when Woollcombe House posted their second consecutive

victory over Connaught House to take the honors for the year. Woollcombe followed up a 3-2 triumph on Tuesday by winning again yesterday 4-2, and thereby annexed the school championship.

The winners went to the front in the first period on a goal by Charles Burrows, Jimmy MacGowan assisting, and this same combination made it 2-0 early in the second period. Two solo goals by Bob Main made it 4-0 for Woollcombe before Syd Drew broke the scoring ice for Connaught to leave the count 4-1 at the second intermission. The only counter of the last period went to Connaught, Ian Barclay converting Joe Thomas' pass into what proved to be the final goal of the game.

Regain Coveted Cup

Prior to the game the Ashbury College senior team posed for a picture, in which was included the Ashbury Old Boys' Cup which the team regained this season. Consecutive victories over Bishop's College School and Lower Canada College brought the silverware back to Ashbury.

The teams:



Woollcombe House—Weary, goal; Hersey and Main, defence; MacGowan, center; Smart and Burrows, wings; Bailey, Bronson, A. Wilson, Thomson and Goodwin, subs.

Connaught House—Wood, goal; Thomas and Barclay, defence; Grant, centre; Maclarens and Drew, wings; D. Viets, J. C. Viets, Winter, Heath, MacDonald, Stedman and Chapman, subs.

Referee—Tommy Shields.

The following have been awarded their House Colours.

Connaught House

Grant
Stedman
Wood
Thomas
Maclarens I
Viets I
Viets II
McLaren II
McCallum
Borden
Drew
MacDonald

Woollcombe House

Burrows
Wilgress I
Wilgress II
Hertzberg
Weary
MacGowan
Hersey
Smart
Wallace
Bronson
Thomson
Hughson II

INTERMEDIATE HOCKEY

AWAY vs. NORTH GOWER

Lost 3 - 1.

On February 4th, the Ashbury Intermediates played North Gower boy scouts on their local rink.

It was a cold crisp day and the ice was smooth and hard.

The first goal was scored by North Gower during the first period and Bailey scored for Ashbury during the second, making the score 1-1.

During the third period North Gower scored two more goals clinching the game 3-1.

HOME vs. NORTH GOWER

Lost 2 - 0.

On Tuesday, February 21st, the North Gower Wildcats, picked from the local scout troop played a return match with Ashbury on the Lindenlea rink.

The ice was smooth and fast and as there was a feeling of do or die on both sides the game began very slowly. In the first period there was but one score by the North Gower team. The second period was scoreless with play more open and in the third North Gower succeeded in getting another goal to emerge the winners by 2-0.

AWAY vs. THURSO

Lost 5-2.

On Friday, March 7th, Ashbury College sent their Intermediate team to play Thurso.

The game was played under floodlights and the night was ideal.

Thurso quickly got possession of the puck after the face-off and, on a very neat passing play, scored the first goal to be followed shortly by another. Ashbury rallied and were rewarded by a goal which the goalkeeper accidentally kicked in after a hard shot. Heartened, Ashbury returned to the attack and Viets I scored on a beautiful pass from Bailey.

In the second period Thurso pressed and managed to score a goal. Throughout the rest of the period the play see-sawed back and forth.

The last period was marked by two goals, scored by Thurso, who outskated and outplayed Ashbury. The school, however, fought till the last, but their efforts were in vain as the game ended 5-2 for Thurso.

UNDER 15 TEAM

AWAY vs. SELWYN HOUSE

Lost 8 - 0.

This game, the only one played against Selwyn House this season, was played with great zest on all sides, but with a lack of cooperation on the part of the Ashburians. The scoring opened only a few minutes after the start of the game with a goal by a Selwyn House forward, after which Leonowens, goaler for Ashbury, was peppered with long high shots from near centre ice, which owing to the superior accuracy of the team and partly to tricky lighting in the Coliseum, nearly all found their mark in the back of the net. The Selwyn House goalie was not very busy, having but one shot from Winter to worry about. When the smoke cleared away, we found ourselves trounced to the tune of 8-0, but soon forgot our defeat when invited to sumptuous repast at the Queens Hotel by Mr. Wanstall, Headmaster of Selwyn House.

SKIING

THIS year, for the first time, skiing was indulged in by the Boys really seriously, not just as a between games sport, and the results reflect most creditably on the effort expended.

Here is an extract from an Ottawa paper at the beginning of the season:

ON THE SKI TRAIL

Last season in the inter-city high school ski meet at the Seigniory Club, Ashbury College of Rockcliffe proved the surprise package of the tournament as they defeated Montreal High School and pushed Glebe Collegiate hard for championship honors.

Encouraged by their success last season, Ashbury College are taking part in this year's meet with the hope of making as good a showing, with such capable skiers as Victor "Mony" Wilgress, Edward "Ted" Wilgress, Ian Barclay and Donald Maclaren. Ian Barclay will captain the team taking part in the cross-country, down-hill and slalom racing events comprising the tournament. Much is expected of "Mony" Wilgress who in the Frank E. Ault high school downhill and slalom tournament at Skiskule last month placed well up with the leaders, despite the fact that more than 80 high school skiers participated in the meet.

A brief resume of the three intercollegiate meets is published below.

THE SOUTHAM CUP CROSS COUNTRY

The competition for the Southam cup, which is presented annually to a four man team for the best aggregate time in a cross country ski race, was held under the auspices of the Ottawa Ski Club in the vicinity of Camp Fortune.

The weather was fairly mild but with a little wax the running was perfect. There were forty-four entrants in the race and Ashbury entered two teams.

The Number One team composed of Ian Barclay, Donald Maclaren, Victor Wilgress and Robert Stedman finished fourth in team placing, and the best individual placing for the School went to Wilgress, who finished eleventh.

Number Two team was made up of Tom Read, Hugh MacDonald, Peter Viets and Geoffrey Hughson. This team, in spite of the efforts of two of the members who placed well up in the list finished in the last place in the team result.

THE AULT TROPHY

This trophy race was unfortunately held on the same day as the Westmount High hockey match, and consequently we were only able to raise a team composed of the first and second teams that were not playing in Montreal.

For many of us it was the first attempt in a competitive down hill and slalom ski race, but nevertheless we fared fairly well considering the competition.

When we got up there we all felt rather doubtful about entering, especially when we saw the contestants going straight down the course without a fall. However, we thought if we fell at every flag, which some of us did, we could not fail but finish at least. We did just that.

THE BAIRD TROPHY

On January 21st, Ashbury sent in a team in an endeavour to capture the Baird trophy, and managed to place a good third. The team consisted of Barclay (Captain), Wilgress I, Maclaren I, Wilgress II, and, like the Southam cup races, it was held at Camp Fortune. The cup was for the combined slalom and down hill, with only the first five teams of the down hill allowed to run in the slalom. Fortunately out of the sixty competitors our team came fifth, and was thereby able to compete in the slalom course, which was held on Travellers Hill. In this event we were able, through the combined efforts of V. Wilgress, Barclay, Maclaren and E. Wilgress to place second and thereby come third in the combined events.

INTER-HOUSE SKIING

We reproduce from the Ottawa *Citizen* their account of the meet, which Woollcombe House quite easily won:

WOOLLCOMBE HOUSE TEAM TAKES ASHBURY COLLEGE SKI LAURELS

Woollcombe House won major honors Saturday as Ashbury College students held their annual ski tournament at Skiskule on the Meach Lake road. Let by Victor Wilgress, an Ottawa student who captured individual honors by amassing a point score of 283.3 in the cross-country, downhill and slalom racing events that comprised the meet, Woollcombe House counted many valuable points towards the Wilson Shield, their friendly rivals from Connaught House pressing them closely in all events.

Wilgress, by leading the field in the grand aggregate, earned the right to hold the Skiing Cup last competed for in 1936 and won at that time by Lee Snelling. Ian Barclay of Montreal, was runner-up in the grand aggregate with 268.9 points, and Charlie Burrows third with 235.9.

Wilgress was the standout skier in the large entry list, placing first in the 3-mile cross-country race in the excellent time of 27 minutes, 44 seconds and finishing in a tie for first place in the downhill test as he and Ian Barclay negotiated one of the difficult Skiskule downhill runs in the good time of 51 seconds. Teddy Wilgress was first in the slalom race, covering the flag-dotted course in 1 min, 10 seconds. Victor Wilgress being second.

Nicholas M. Archdale, headmaster of Ashbury, was in charge of the tournament and was assisted by Bud Clark, who kindly placed the facilities of Skiskule at the disposal of the Ashbury College students.

Following are the results:

3-Mile Cross-Country

1—Victor Wilgress, Ottawa, Woollcombe House	27.44	100%
2—Robert Stedman, Ottawa, Connaught House	27.46	99.95
3—Ian Barclay, Montreal, Connaught House	28.25	97.5
4—Charlie Burrows, Ottawa, Woollcombe House	28.44	96.6
5—Frank Chapman, Montreal, Connaught House	30.28	91.15
6—J. C. "Pete" Viets, Ottawa, Connaught House	30.44	90.4
7—Angus Wilson, Ottawa, Woollcombe House	31.05	89.3
8—L. "Josie" McCallum, Mexico City, Connaught House	31.39	87.6
9—Don McLaren, Ottawa, Connaught House	32.33	85.3

Downhill Race

1—Victor Wilgress, Ottawa, Woollcombe House	51.0	100%
1—Ian Barclay, Montreal, Connaught House	51.0	100%
3—Charlie Burrows, Ottawa, Woollcombe House	59.3	86.0
4—Geoffrey Hughson, Ottawa, Woollcombe House	1.01.1	83.5
5—Teddy Wilgress, Ottawa, Woollcombe House	1.01.3	83.25

6—Don McLaren, Ottawa, Connaught House	1.01.4	83.15
7—Robin Stedman, Ottawa, Connaught House	1.37.1	52.15
8—Angus Wilson, Ottawa, Woollcombe House	1.40.0	51.0
9—R. B. "Bob" Main, Montreal, Woollcombe House	1.41.2	50.4
10—J. C. Viets, Ottawa, Connaught House	1.54.3	44.6
11—L. McCallum, Mexico City, Connaught House	1.59.0	42.8

Slalom Race

1—Teddy Wilgress, Ottawa, Woollcombe House	1.10.0	100%
2—Victor Wilgress, Ottawa, Woollcombe House	1.24.0	83.3
3—Ian Barclay, Montreal, Connaught House	1.38.0	71.4
4—Geoffrey Hughson, Ottawa, Woollcombe House	1.45.2	66.5
5—Don McLaren, Ottawa, Connaught House	1.46.0	66.0
6—Charlie Burrows, Ottawa, Woollcombe House	2.12.0	53.0
7—Frank Chapman, Montreal, Connaught House	2.16.0	51.45
8—J. C. Viets, Ottawa, Connaught House	2.18.4	50.6
8—R. B. Main, Montreal, Woollcombe House	2.18.4	50.6
10—Angus Wilson, Ottawa, Woollcombe House	2.26.0	47.9
11—Robert Stedman, Ottawa, Connaught House	2.42.2	43.15
12—L. McCallum, Mexico City, Connaught House	2.53.0	40.0

Skiing Cup Aggregate

	House	Cross-Country	Down-hill	Slalom	Total
1—Victor Wilgress, Ottawa, Woollcombe House	100%	100%	83.3	283.3	
2—Ian Barclay, Montreal, Connaught House	97.5	100%	71.4	268.9	
3—Charlie Burrows, Ottawa, Woollcombe House	96.6	86.3	53.0	235.9	
4—Don McLaren, Ottawa, Connaught House	85.3	83.15	66.0	234.45	
5—Robert Stedman, Ottawa, Connaught House	99.95	52.5	43.15	195.60	
6—Angus Wilson, Ottawa, Woollcombe House	89.3	51.0	47.9	188.2	
7—J. C. Viets, Ottawa, Connaught House	90.4	44.6	50.6	185.6	
8—Teddy Wilgress, Ottawa, Woollcombe House		83.25	100%	183.25	
9—L. McCallum, Mexico City, Connaught House	87.6	42.8	40.4	170.8	
10—G. Hughson, Ottawa, Woollcombe House		83.5	66.5	150.0	
11—Frank Chapman, Montreal, Connaught House	91.15		51.45	142.60	
12—R. B. Main, Montreal, Woollcombe House		50.4	50.6	101.0	

BADMINTON

THE Badminton season this year was entered into with more zest than usual due to the lateness of Spring and the inability of anybody to take part in any other form of sport; the rinks were gone and slush abounded.

In the Senior Singles Hertzberg triumphed over Burrows, after a hard struggle. Hertzberg's style was greatly admired, as greatly as Burrows's pluck and the splendid opposition he showed.

In the Junior Singles, MacDonald managed to beat Lawrence II only after some close games.

In the Doubles, Barclay and Grant beat Hertzberg and McCallum to win the Senior trophy, and Brown and Lawrence II beat MacDonald and Hughson II to win the Junior trophy.

Besides the championship matches many friendly games were enjoyed, and at the week-ends the court was usually occupied.

CROSS COUNTRY RACES

THE Cross Country Races were held on the morning of March 13th. It was a perfect day for the races, sunny but not hot, and the firsts reflected this.

The Junior course, as last year, was around MacKay Lake, the Intermediate about two miles shorter than the Senior and in the same general direction. The Senior course was to the Airport and return by a different route, a total distance of about five miles. Stedman broke the record in this event, and great credit is due him for the excellent time he made, two minutes less than the School's previous best time.

The results of the three Cross Countries is given below. It will be noticed that in the total aggregate points Connaught House beat Woollcombe by only seven points.

CROSS COUNTRY RACES RESULTS 1939

SENIORS

	House	Time	(Record)	House Scoring
1. Stedman	C.	27 m. 10 secs.		
2. McCallum	C.	28 " 58 "		10 points for 1st.
3. Smart	W.	30 " 21 "		7 " " 2nd.
4. Wilgress I	W.	31 " 2 "		5 " " 3rd.
5. Maclare I	C.	31 " 10 "		1 point within 10 m. of
6. Wilgress II	W.	31 " 28 "		winner.
7. Wilson I	W.	31 " 30 "		
8. Grant	C.	32 " 47 "		
9. Weary	W.	33 " 20 "		
10. Drew	C.	33 " 38 "		
11. Viets I	C.	33 " 59 "		
12. Main	W.	34 " 10 "		
13. Thomson	W.	34 " 40 "		
14. Wilson II	W.	34 " 52 "		

INTERMEDIATE

	House	Time	House Scoring
1. Burrows	W.	21 m. 23 secs.	7 points for 1st.
2. MacGowan	W.	21 " 50 "	5 " " 2nd.
3. Viets II	C.	21 " 58 "	3 " " 3rd.
4. Chapman	C.	22 " 41 "	1 point within 7 m. of
5. Macdonald	C.	23 " ---	winner.
6. Bronson	W.	23 " 50 "	
7. Curry	C.	25 " 26 "	
8. Heath	C.	30 " 5 "	

JUNIOR

	House	Time	House Scoring
1. Lawrence II	C.	12 m. 47 secs.	5 points for 1st.
2. Leonowens	C.	12 " 49 "	3 " " 2nd.
3. Key	W.	13 " 16 "	2 " " 3rd.
4. Arnold	W.	13 " 45 "	1 point within 5 m. of
			winner.

C.: Connaught: 35 points

W.: Woollcombe: 28 "

Final House Assessment

} of Points.

SPORTS DAY, MAY 24TH

Here is the *Citizen* report of the annual sports. It is interesting to notice the records broken, which made it one of the most successful meets the School has enjoyed for some years.

BILLY GRANT SETS THREE MARKS
IN ASHBURY ANNUAL SPORTS DAY

Captures Fleming Cup for Outstanding Performances in Senior Division.
C. R. Burrows, Intermediate, Wins Wright Cup, and J. C. McLaren, Junior, Takes
Aylwin Cup. Competition Held Before a Large Crowd.

Three new sports records were established by W. A. Grant at Ashbury College yesterday afternoon, when the annual athletic day was held on the spacious lawns of the school before a distinguished gathering of parents and guests. Twenty-nine events in all were completed, and, from every standpoint, the day was a huge success. At the conclusion of the contests, various cups, shields and prizes, emblematic of athletic supremacy in the school, were presented. Mrs. G. P. Woollcombe, wife of the first headmaster, made the presentations, assisted by N. M. Archdale, headmaster.

Each event was keenly contested by the entrants, and the large gathering who witnessed them warmly applauded winners and losers alike for their sporting efforts.

A cloudless day, with the warmth of the sun tempered by a cool breeze blowing across the green sward of the school grounds, prevailed, and conditions were absolutely ideal for the running of the events.

Wins Fleming Cup.

For his outstanding performances, Grant was awarded the Fleming Cup for establishing the highest aggregate points in the senior sports. He chalked up a new record for the school of 10 3-5 seconds in the 100 yards senior race lopping off a fifth of a second from the old record of 10 4-5 seconds.

In the 220 yards senior race he established his second new record by making his dash in 24 seconds, a fifth of a second faster than the old record of 24 1-5 seconds. His third new record was made in the broad jump, senior. Grant leaped 19 feet 9 inches in this to beat the old record of 19 feet 4 inches. He also placed first in the 440 yards, senior, and second in the 110 yards hurdles, senior.

Burrows Is Star.

In the intermediate events, C. R. Burrows was awarded the Wright Cup by virtue of his wins in the 440 yards, the high jump and throwing the cricket ball, and by gaining second place in the 110 yards hurdles, and third place in the 220 yards, the high jump, senior, and the 100 yards, intermediate.

The Aylwin Cup for highest aggregate points in junior sports, was won by J. C. McLaren. He placed first in the 100 yards, the long jump, and second in the obstacle race and the 80 yards hurdles.

Stedman and Wood.

R. W. Stedman won the Beardmore Cup which goes to the winner of the senior 880 yards race, while the Read Cup was won by T. R. Wood for placing first in the senior high jump.

Other cups were presented for events held previously, as follows, Kerr Cup, senior cross country, R. W. Stedman; Irvine Cup, intermediate cross country, C. R. Burrows; junior cross country award, R. G. R. Lawrence; and senior ski trophy, V. J. Wilgress.

The Results.

100 yards, senior—1, W. A. Grant; 2, R. B. Main; 3, F. E. Bronson.

100 yards, intermediate—1, F. E. Bronson; 2, H. MacDonald; 3, C. R. Burrows.

100 yards, junior—1, J. C. McLaren; 2, K. Leonowens; 3, D. M. Key.

75 yards, under 12—1, D. M. Key; 2, J. Abbott-Smith; 3, W. Arnold.

Throwing the cricket ball, junior—1, D. M. Key; 2, R. G. R. Lawrence; 3, K. Leonowens.

High jump, senior—1, T. R. Wood; 2, J. S. Drew; 3, C. R. Burrows.

Long jump, junior—1, J. C. McLaren; 2, K. Abbott-Smith; 3, D. M. Key.

One mile, open—1, R. W. Stedman; 2, L. J. McCallum; 3, D. Maclaren.

220 yards, senior—1, W. A. Grant; 2, R. B. Main; 3, J. K. C. Wallace.

220 yards, intermediate—1, F. E. Bronson; 2, H. McDonald; 3, C. R. Burrows.

220 yards, junior—1, J. C. McLaren; 2, K. Leonowens; 3, E. B. Thomson.

Throwing the cricket ball, senior—1, J. S. Drew; 2, T. R. Wood; 3, R. J. Thomson.

High jump, intermediate—1, C. R. Burrows; 2, B. P. Mordy; 3, G. D. Hughson.

High jump, junior—1, J. C. McLaren; 2, R. G. R. Lawrence; 3, J. Howe.

880 yards, senior—1, R. W. Stedman, 2, L. J. McCallum; 3, J. S. Drew.

Long jump, intermediate—1, F. E. Bronson; 2, H. McDonald; 3, B. P. Mordy.

Obstacle race, junior—1, D. M. Key; 2, J. C. McLaren; 3, K. Leonowens.

Long jump, senior—1, W. A. Grant; 2, R. B. Main; 3, J. S. Drew.

80 yards hurdles, junior—1, R. G. R. Lawrence; 2, J. C. McLaren; 3, W. Arnold.

110 yards hurdles, intermediate—1, F. E. Bronson; 2, C. R. Burrows; 3, G. D. Hughson.

Hughson.

110 yards hurdles, senior—1, R. B. Main; 2, W. A. Grant; 3, D. Maclaren.

Throwing the cricket ball, intermediate—1, C. R. Burrows; 2, H. MacDonald; 3, J. Thomas.

Olds boys' race—1, L. F. Burrows; 2, W. H. Ellis; 3, A. Perley-Robertson.

440 yards, intermediate—1, C. R. Burrows; 2, B. Heath; 3, R. D. Viets.

440 yards, senior—1, W. A. Grant; 2, R. J. Thomson; 3, D. G. Weary.

Obstacle, senior—1, L. J. McCallum; 2, J. A. Smart; 3, G. Green.

Tug-of-war, inter-house, Connaught House.

Relay race, inter-house, Woolacombe House.

Obstacle race, intermediate—1, H. MacDonald; 2, R. D. Viets; 3, B. P. Mordy.

Officials—Judges, J. W. Johnson, A. D. Brain, A. A. V. Waterfield and E. Mercer; starter, J. W. Johnson; time-keeper, W. A. G. McLeish; recorder, H. M. Porritt.

THE CHRISTMAS PLAYS

Reviewed by A. B. R. Lawrence

UNDER the distinguished patronage of Their Excellencies the Governor General and the Lady Tweedsmuir, and in the immediate presence of Her Excellency, Ashbury College for the third consecutive year gathered its talent together to present three one-act plays. They were received by a larger audience than in previous years, which naturally gives great encouragement to those Masters and Boys who have worked so hard in the last few years to improve the standard of acting in the School and to present a programme of greater general appeal to its audience.

Variety has been the key note of the School's recent presentation, and Mr. Porritt, as director of two plays and general manager of the Ashbury theatre, has found that three one-act plays afford more scope for histrionics than a full length play. This year's program moved from tragedy in Hamlet, through farce in Vice Versa, to Barrie's fine little drama, The Will.

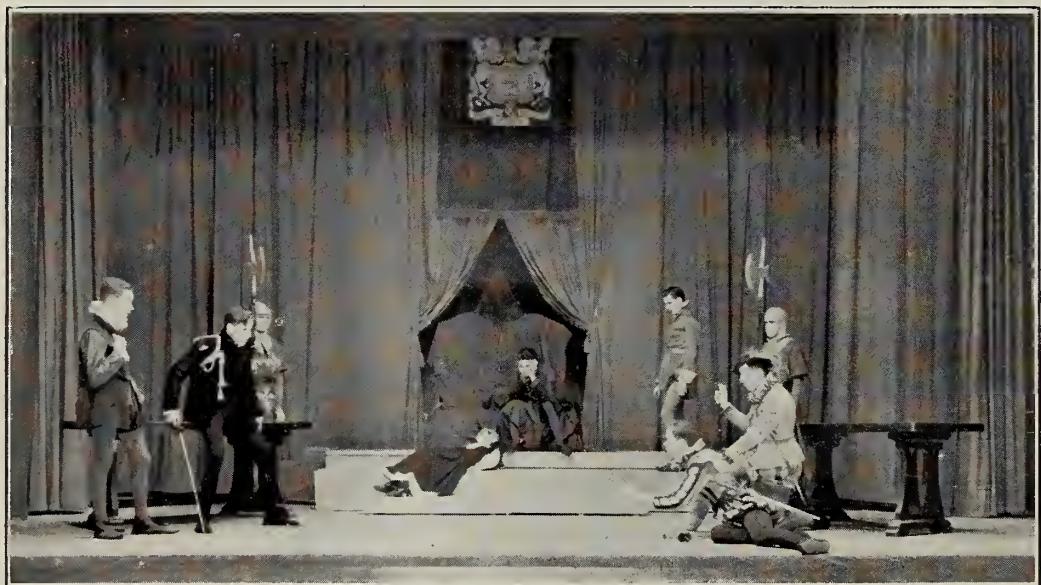
The fifth act of Hamlet was the first play of the evening. It ran both smoothly and with pace, and showed in quality the great time which had been spent in rehearsals.

Maclarens, as Hamlet for the second time, has stepped forward from his fine performance last year to correct by experience what faults he had as the Prince last year, and to add much to his genuine acting ability. His carriage was good and he gave strength and meaning to his well spoken lines. In such a passage as his eulogy of the dead Yorick, he excelled and the use of his hands was throughout conspicuously right. His control in the duelling scene put an end to any inclination the scene has to become absurd, and his delivery of the final soliloquy, when the dying Hamlet lies supported by his friend Horatio, was most moving.

Horatio, as portrayed by Hertzberg, never tended to "steal the show" from Hamlet, and his patience and common sense as brought out by Hertzberg was a fine foil for the highly strung Hamlet.

Laertes, the brother of the unfortunate Ophelia, was played by Eric Earnshaw in his "first appearance on any Canadian stage." His portrayal brought out fully the emotions of remorse and despair, and except for some lines where he was hard to hear, he performed with ability and distinction and was an admirable counterpart to Maclarens' Hamlet. His handling of the foils in the duel scene is to be commended.

The King and Queen were played by Cowans and Curry respectively. Cowans was superbly made up as the cruel, merciless ruler and he played well, never making the mistake of over emphasizing the villain too much, but kept the part in true proportion. Michael Curry has the first attribute in pleasing any audience, an accom-



"HAMLET"

plished and clear voice. His lines were always heard by the listeners and again this year he improved his undoubted talent.

Tom Read is to be congratulated for an excellent thumb nail sketch. He played Osric, an effeminate fop, a courtier. His motions and affected voice made the part outstanding. He started work on his part only two weeks before the performance, filling the place of Lawrence, who had unfortunately broken his leg.

Hersey acted the part of the obviously well-fed priest. His action was competent and the fulsome church dignitary was realistic.

McCallum, seen so often in the Ashbury presentations, became the pedantic but witty old grave-digger to the life. The laughter of the audience was proof of his success in the role. The 2nd grave-digger, a small part, was played by Borden.

The Bearers were Brown and Viets II, the guards Burrows and Weary, and as the corpse of Ophelia, Howe did not make the mistake of looking afraid lest the Bearers should drop him.

The costuming of this play was most effective, the colors were well chosen and in character, and with the help of good lighting and grouping the general effect was definitely artistic. The last scene with the duel and subsequent difficult stage pictures was particularly notable, and the natural tendency to make the corpse-strewn stage appear slightly ridiculous was overcome to a remarkable degree.

The play was produced by Mr. Porritt.

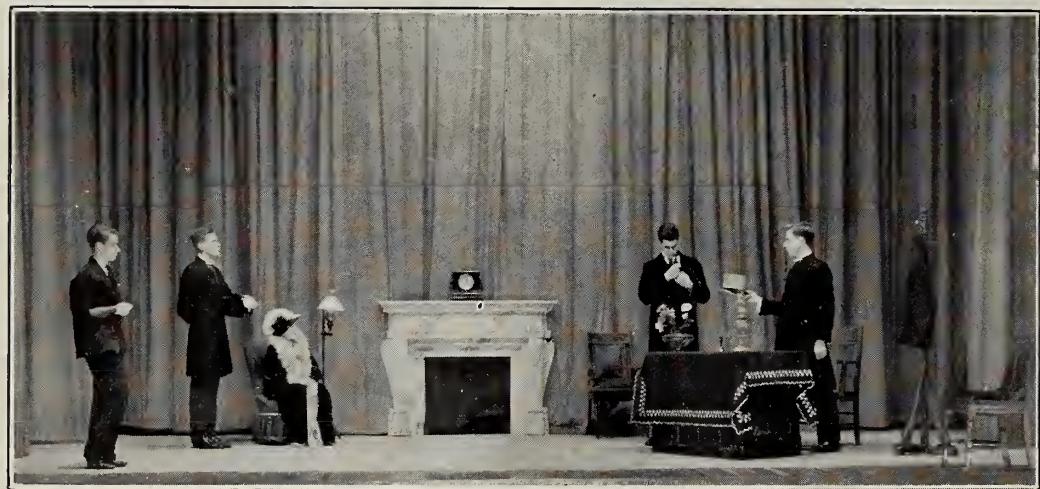
Vice Versa was the farce. Most of us know this story of English schoolboy life, of the father who tells his son how schooldays are the best of a man's life and wishes he could take his son's place, unmindful that he is holding a wishing stone. The complications which come when the father goes back to school are very funny.

Bultitude, the ponderous old businessman father, was played by Mordy. He sustained the character very well and may be commended for not falling into the trap of burlesquing the part. His enunciation was very good and his strong voice helped top off a fine performance.

Hughson II, as his son Dick Bultitude, acted the schoolboy who takes his father's place and enjoys the change of bodies. He played the part intentionally casually and spoke his part and showed his emotions as a schoolboy would. His lines were light and frivolous and he did not try to make them sound as though they were otherwise.

Eliza, the housemaid, played by a boy dressed up in all the appropriate trimmings cannot help but be a marvellous sight, and Phillips, as the servant, certainly produced an effect on the audience.

Tipping and Dulcie, as played by Goodwin and Newcombe, brought in the love interest. Goodwin was the very soul of jealousy, and sight of Newcombe in short skirts and braided hair will not be easily forgotten by any of us.



"THE WILL."

McLaren as Chawner, the school sneak, acted well and completed a good young cast.

This play was a vehicle of the School's raw material, most of the boys never having been on a stage before, and somewhat naturally it lacked the polish of the other plays.

The wisdom of choosing an English schoolboy story may be doubted, for on more than one occasion the English slang made lines sound queer and silly to Canadian ears.

The handling of the large cast was very good, but it appeared to this writer that the make-up was used with a somewhat too liberal hand, or possibly the lighting was too strong. Mr. Waterfield is to be congratulated, however, on the success of a decidedly difficult undertaking.

The last play of the evening, *The Will*, was the *pièce de résistance*. It offered many pitfalls into which the unskilled amateur could fall, and the avoidance of these traps reflect great credit on the director, Mr. Porritt.

The story, briefly, concerns a young married couple who improve their position from a worldly point of view at the expense of the innate nice qualities they gave evidence of as a young married couple. With increase in wealth Philip Ross becomes even more grasping, and when he is knighted by the King, his greatest satisfaction lies in knowing that his wife has predeceased him and can not share the honour which he feels is entirely due to his own ability.

As the unsympathetic Sir Philip, Grant gave a memorable performance. He is one of the players most often seen in Ashbury presentations. His acting is polished, and his ability was given a real test in *The Will*. We appreciate this when we realize that in this play he virtually must interpret three parts, so great are the character changes of Philip Ross through the years. This was Grant's last appearance in our plays and was a fitting climax to his many fine performances.

Mrs. Ross was played by Max Hughson. As the weeping young bride he was very convincing and kept the part within bounds, avoiding all over-emphasis, a mistake which can easily ruin the whole tempo of the play. His costumes were most tastefully selected and his motions and carriage brought them out fully.

Viets I as Devizes Senior was a funny and lovable old gentleman and he played the role superbly. Viets has played such a personage several times, and by his modulation and humorous idiosyncracies he has the part down to a fine art. His carriage was the test, and he wore his Victorian and Edwardian clothes as though he really felt at ease in them. His closing scene was notable, and we were glad to hear that he has won the Porritt Cup for the best acting performance of the year.

Barclay played the part of a pleasant young man in a pleasant, easy manner and showed genuine ability in this role. He never seems to be uneasy on the stage

and, with others, showed the fine work which only hard rehearsal can guarantee.

Stedman gave us a fine little thumbnail sketch as the queer little clerk, Surtees, that was genuinely moving in its poignancy. It was one of the highlights of the evening.

In this play Mr. Porritt, the producer, had a small cast, and actors of known ability. With these advantages he was able to stage an extremely fine play in as fine a fashion. This play had a finesse and polish much more than the usual play produced by a school which has very little time to spend on serious dramatics.

Make-up was important in this play, especially as the time changes in each scene are meant to show on the faces as well as in the acting of the players, and considering that only a few minutes were allowed to "age" the complete cast it was very well done.

Great credit is due Angus Wilson, the Stage Manager for all three plays, for the decor and sets. The difficulties presented by The Will were masterfully overcome, and a genuine air of realism prevailed, whether it was the late '80s, the turn of the century or the present day.

We feel sure that the plays were liked by all present, and it is our hope that as the years go by they will maintain their present high standard.

Two members of Remove in 1960:

"I am glad to find you as you are," said the old friend. "Your great wealth hasn't changed you."

"Well," replied the candid millionaire, "it has changed me in one thing. I'm now eccentric where I used to be vulgar, and delightfully witty where I used to be rude."



PANORAMA OF SCHOOL

THE LIBRARY

By J. E. Hyndman

NOW that the long winter months are over and spring is with us once more, the lure of the great out-of-doors is all too enticing, and the boys are tempted to forsake the library and to take advantage of the many opportunities which the warm weather offers. However, although we too appreciate the call of spring, we would venture to remind them that to cultivate the habit of good reading is wisdom and is never time wasted.

The following is a list of the books added to the library during the term:

Old Wine and New by Warwick Deeping.

Margaret Ogilvy by J. M. Barrie.

A Thin Ghost and Others by M. James.

The Badminton Library, a volume on fencing, boxing and wrestling.

Social Credit by C. H. Douglas.

Creevey's Life and Times by John Gore.

Bartlett's "Familiar Quotations."

Mein Kampf by Adolph Hitler.

Collected Poems of Wordsworth.

Once again we express our deep indebtedness to the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace for continuing to send us books dealing with Foreign and Domestic Affairs, the following of which have recently been received:

The Crisis of Democracy by William Rappord.

Japan in China by T. A. Bisson.

Peace with the Dictators by Norman Angell.

Peace and Rearmament by Julia Johnson.

The Mediterranean in Politics by Elizabeth Monroe.

In these times of international crises, books along these lines should hold greater interest for us than ever before, for the future of democracy lies in the hands of youth, and he must educate himself in the study of international problems, and thereby acquire understanding of the needs of the world to-day.

Finally we should like to thank the Headmaster and Mr. Porritt for their generous contribution to the library of the following English magazines: The Tatler, The Sketch and Punch. The Saturday Evening Post, The New Yorker, National Geographic, Life, MacLean's, and the Illustrated London News also appear regularly on the magazine tables.

CADET CORPS NOTES

By Cadet Captain J. C. Viets

THE King has come to Canada. This has been a gala year for the Cadet Corps, with opportunities to be of some real service to our King and Country; for the Corps was included in the Ottawa Garrison whose duty it was to line the Royal routes. On three occasions we formed a part of the double chain of soldiers through which Their Majesties passed; another time we ushered, through the kindness of Lieut.-Colonel W. G. Wurtele, M.C., V.D., A.D.C., when the Brigade of Canadian Guards Trooped the Colour at Parliament Hill on His Majesty's birthday; all these activities came in addition to our regular Inspection Parade, and a parade of the whole Garrison to Parliament Hill on the Sunday before the Royal Party reached Ottawa.

If something has been achieved, then it is because of the whole-hearted co-operation and constant keenness with which each member of the Corps did his part. Every one worked hard all year, and how tired of it some of them must have been at times! Through the careful teaching and infinite patience of Captain Johnson, who took time from his very heavy school duties in order to instruct the Corps, we went to our parades feeling that we knew what we had to do, and how to do it.

The Officers and N.C.O.s. To the officers, as always goes all the blame and sometimes the credit for a parade. Since the last issue, to the four officers mentioned therein, have been added four N.S.O.s. From the volunteer N.C.O.s' class, after no little consideration, Hertzberg and Wilgress I were selected, and the Headmaster approved their promotion to Cadet Sergeants.

Cadet Lieut. Grant did the work of adjutant as well as that of second-in-command, and on inspection day, as Cadet Lieut. Stedman carried the Colour, Lieut. Grant acted as No. 1 Platoon commander. Throughout the year Cadet Lieut. Maclarens and Cadet Lieut. Stedman were respectively in command of No. 1 and 2 Platoons. During the Royal visit Lieut. Maclarens had charge of placing the markers for our positions along the routes. Lieut. Stedman carried the Colour on all occasions. Attendance and punctuality were among the chief responsibilities of Cadet Battalion Sergeant-Major Barclay; while Cadet Quarter-master-Sergeant McCallum, whose splendid work in the Armouries deserves special mention, was responsible for the conditions and accounts of the equipment. Cadet Sergeants Hertzberg and Wilgress I, who did their jobs thoroughly all year, worked splendidly together and did their share of drilling the Corps with the confidence of veterans, on Inspection day. For their keenness shown during training, Main and Hersey were promoted to the rank of Cadet Colour-

THE CORPS'
Officers and Warrant Officers



Standing: Battalian Quartermaster-Sergeant L. J. McCallum, Cadet Lieut. R. W. Stedman, Cadet Lieut. D. Maclaren, Battalian Sergeant-Major I. A. Barclay.

Seated: Cadet Lieut. W. A. Grant, Cadet Capt. J. C. Viets.

Sergeants and had "the honourable distinction of attending the Colour." These were the Corps' officers, and an excellent job they did too!

The Royal Visit: Their Majesties arrived in Ottawa at eleven o'clock on Friday, May 19th, and stayed until Sunday the 21st. On three occasions the Corps had the honour of lining the route over which our King and Queen passed, two of which occasions were on the one day, the first being the arrival in the morning, the second in the afternoon, when they went to Parliament Hill. To get into our first position, we marched from School, through Government House grounds, to the east end of Sussex Street. The long wait was forgotten in the thrill of presenting arms as Their Majesties approached, and in seeing His Majesty salute smartly, and the Queen smile and wave graciously. There was no feeling of tiredness as we moved off to the old Rockcliffe car barn for lunch, which owing to the excellent staff work on the part of the Headmaster, was ready and waiting. Hot soup and ice-cream supplemented the "army ration" of sandwiches provided by the Dept. of Defence. After this, we took up our position by the old fire station on Sussex St. where we were On Duty for both the journey to Parliament Hill and that back again to Government House. On Saturday morning we ushered when the Brigade of His Majesty's Canadian Guards Trooped the Colour. During this brilliant ceremony we sat on the grass and watched. The third occasion on which we lined the route was when Their Majesties drove to the station to take their leave of Ottawa.

The Inspection: On Monday, May 29th, the Cadet Corps was inspected by Major-General H. F. H. Hertzberg, C.M.G., D.S.O., M.C., Quartermaster General of the Canadian Militia, who was accompanied by Lieut.-Colonel W. G. Wurtele, and attended by Captain P. M. Milette, Cadet Officer for Military District No. 3. After we had been thoroughly inspected, the Corps marched past. Following this the Cadets demonstrated their ability in arms and marching drill, and the First Aid section, in stretcher drill. The inspection was brought to a close by a display of gymnastic work followed by the Inspecting Officer's remarks. Later General Hertzberg spoke to the Corps alone when he gave them some valuable pointers about soldiering, from which everyone benefited.

A detail of the Drums, Governor General's Foot Guards, by kind permission of Colonel Wurtele, played while the Corps marched past, and without this the Inspection would probably not have reached the same high standard it did.

First Aid: Of the one senior and two junior First Aid teams entered in the Wallace Rankine Nesbitt Trophy competition, the senior and one junior team were to have represented Military District No. 3 in the Dominion finals. However, owing to press of time, the senior team only was able to take part. This team was tested by Col. Snell, of the St. John's Ambulance Association, who set a stiff problem involving two patients, in addition to separate tests for each member of the team. Results of this competition cannot be published until August as Col. Snell still has to go as far west as Victoria, testing teams.

Twenty-seven cadets tried the St. John's Ambulance Association's examination, some for senior or junior certificates, some for vouchers, and one, McCallum, for the medallion. Nineteen candidates were successful, and we were pleased and not a little proud to find McCallum's name among the nineteen. It is possible that this is the first time that a cadet in Canada has earned this coveted award.

Shooting: So far there have been some very good scores in the Corps' shooting competition and it is hoped that the results will not fall too far short of last year's excellent records.

The Regiment: This year, as never before, the link joining the Corps to its affiliated Regiment, the Governor General's Foot Guards, has been made stronger. During the winter three officers of the Corps, Grant, Barclay and Viets, enjoyed immensely attending a dinner at the Chateau, given by the Officers of the Guards. Col. Wurtele has asked that some of the Corps go with the Guards to camp this Summer and a number of the cadets will avail themselves of this excellent opportunity to take part in practical work.

We doubt very much if any Officer Commanding his Regiment has taken a greater interest in an affiliated cadet corps than has Colonel Wurtele, and we should like, on behalf of the whole school, to tender him our thanks for the tremendous interest he has shown in Ashbury and the Corps.

We are extremely proud of our connection with the Governor General's Foot Guards, and we were flattered by the part Col. Wurtele let us play when Their Majesties were in the Dominion Capital. We only hope we maintained the tradition of the Foot Guards.

Captain Johnson: Our Instructor, who is in the Reserve of Officers, is to be congratulated on having successfully completed the theoretical portion of the Militia Staff course, including Military Law, Field Sketching and Map Reading, Military Organization, and Training for War. Captain Johnson incidentally, spent last summer studying at the Medical school of Columbia University, New York, obtaining firsts in Physiology and Human Anatomy. Capt. Johnson must be as pleased as we are to hear that Columbia is the only university Their Majesties will visit, officially, in North America.

By Captain J. W. Johnson

Cadet Corps Leader. One of these days the powers that be in the Department of Defence will realize that work such as Cadet Capt. J. C. Viets has done during the past year is of paramount importance, and therefore should be recognized, and by this recognition encouraged. The working out of a basis of some sort of efficiency certificate is tentatively suggested. Until such time, however, I am sure that every one in the School will join me in saying to one of the best Corps Leaders the Corps has had, "Well done, Peter!"

LECTURE

Reviewed by B. Heath

ON the evening of Tuesday, February 7th, a demonstrated lecture was given in the theatre of the National Research Building by Dr. F. S. Goucher. Dr. Goucher, who is an expert from the Bell Telephone Laboratories in New York, gave a technical but very interesting discourse on the telephonic microphone, and by showing slides and performing a few experiments, gave the audience an excellent illustration of the development of the instrument since the time of Alexander Graham Bell.

Dr. Goucher began his lecture with a brief account of the discoveries of Bell and the principles of his most famous invention. From this beginning he moved up the line, step by step, showing by means of slides, the way in which each invention worked and the principle upon which each was based. But pictures were not all, for, to help him, Dr. Goucher had spread out, in a line on the table in front of him, some working models of the inventions of all the men who had made a definite contribution to the telephone's development. Each of these devices was connected by a series of wires to an apparatus placed by itself upon a stand. This machine had the power to take in sound, record it, and reproduce the same sound a few moments later, so that it can be clearly seen why it is frequently known as a "voice mirror."

It was by means of this apparatus that Dr. Goucher was able to demonstrate the results obtained from various inventions, and a marked improvement could be noticed in each, as he took them in the order of their development. At the same time a scale, with an ever-climbing needle, showed the reasons for the modern telephone's indisputable superiority over the earlier types.

While on the subject of sound and its transmission, Dr. Goucher performed another experiment. This time he had a short steel rail firmly supported on mountings and connected with the "voice mirror." It was also connected with a very delicate gauge which showed when the slightest force was exerted upon the rail. Dr. Goucher, in carrying out his test, tapped the rail lightly with an insulated wire. The needle of the gauge jumped violently, and a few seconds later, sharp detonations came from the "voice mirror."

Dr. Goucher then concluded his lecture with an explanation of his last experiment, which left the audience slightly mystified, but barring a few technical terms, the explanation and development of the microphone was understood by everyone.



THE SCHOOL DANCE

By T. H. W. Read.

IT is not clear how they did it, but it was done. Particular blame falls on Stedman as the ring leader and master-mind of the affair, but Maclarens and McCallum were also implicated. Their work was good, one might almost say excellent, and the scheme was carried out with a thoroughness like to that with which King Cheops constructed his memorial tomb on the sands of Egypt and with which King Nebuchadnezzar ate grass. They were speedy too, for by 8.30 p.m. all was in readiness for the evening; scarlet, white and green decorations hung from the lights and the sitting-out rooms were all in order.

Mr. and Mrs. Archdale and Grant received the guests, who enjoyed a fine evening of dancing in the dining-room to the tunes of Harry Thomson's orchestra. Much notice was paid to the lovely flowers kindly sent by Mrs. Newcombe, but more notice was paid to the delicious supper which appeared towards eleven o'clock and which soon disappeared. This dance officially ended at mid-night but, thanks to Mr. Archdale's lenience, dancing continued for a short time longer, and an air of almost sorrow prevailed when "God Save the King" was played.

The next day all woke up well and happy, and soon the festal decorations were a thing of the past; but who put those two chairs under that tree anyhow?

EXCHANGES

The Editors gratefully acknowledge the receipt of the following Exchanges:—

The Acta Ridleiana, Ridley College, St. Catherines, Ont.

The B.C.S. Magazine, Bishop's College School, Lennoxville, P.Q.

The Bedales Chronicle, Bedales School, Petersfield, Hants, England.

The Blue and White, Rothsay Collegiate, Rothsay, N.B.

The College Times, Upper Canada College, Toronto, Ont.

The Cranbrookian, Cranbrook School, Cranbrook, Kent, England.

The Cranleighan, Cranleigh School, Cranleigh, Surrey, England.

The Elizabethan, Westminster, S.W.1, England.

The Felstedian, Felsted School, Felsted, Essex, England.

The Grove Chronicle, Lakefield Preparatory School, Lakefield, Ont.

The Hatfield Hall Magazine, Hatfield Hall, Cobourg, Ont.

The Lawrentian, St. Lawrence College, Ramsgate, England.

The Linkmen, Toc H., Westminster, S.W.1, England.

Lux Glebana, Glebe Collegiate, Ottawa, Ont.

The Marlburian, Marlborough College, Marlborough, Wilts, England.

The Meteor, Rugby School, Rugby, England.

The Mitre, Bishop's University, Lennoxville, P.Q.

Northland Echoes, North Bay Collegiate, North Bay, Ont.

The Northwood Mirror, Northwood School, Lake Placid, N.Y.

The Patrician Herald, St. Patrick's College, Quebec City.

The Queen's Review, Queen's University, Kingston, Ont.

The Record, Trinity College School, Port Hope, Ont.

The R.M.C. Review, R.M.C. Kingston, Ont.

St. Andrew's College Review, St. Andrew's College, Aurora, Ont.

St. Thomas' College Magazine, St. Thomas' College, Colombo, Ceylon.

Samara, Elmwood School, Ottawa, Ont.

Selwyn House School Magazine, Selwyn House School, Montreal, P.Q.

The Shawnigan Lake School Magazine, Shawnigan Lake, B.C.

The Tonbridgian, Tonbridge School, Tonbridge, Kent, England.

Trafalgar Echoes, Trafalgar Institute, Montreal, P.Q.

The Trinity University Review, Trinity University, Toronto, Ont.

Toc H Journal, Toc. H., Westminster, S.W.1., England.

The Wanganui Collegian, Wanganui College, Wanganui, New Zealand.

Toc H Chronicle, Toc H., Westminster, S.W.1, England.

The Trinity College Magazine, Trinity College, Toronto, Ont.

THE TRIP TO THURSO

By W. A. Grant

ON Friday, June 2nd, through the kindness of Mr. and Mrs. Bourget, the Senior School paid a visit to the Singer Sewing Machine works at Thurso, where the lumber used in the cabinets is prepared.

With the Exams. just over, the school was only too glad of an opportunity to express relief, and we made the most of it.

The journey to Thurso was made in two buses, into which we loaded ourselves after a breakfast which we were in too much of a hurry to eat; a fact that we bitterly regretted before many hours were out. There was a Master in each bus but even this did not dampen our spirits.

After a pleasant drive we "blew into" Thurso and by some intricate handling on the part of the drivers we found ourselves in front of Mr. Bourget's house, with the plant lying at the foot of the hill on which we were standing.

When we had been greeted by Mrs. Bourget we argued and fought over the choice place on the "logging train", which we had been told was to take us back into the bush. Unfortunately for those of us who had got there first we learned with regret that the journey would not begin for over an hour, but that in the meantime we were to be shewn over the plant.

The actual working of the plant does not need to be gone into here, for except that we saw logs going in one end and planks of every size and shape coming out the other, most of us have a rather hazy impression of saws, sawdust, and more saws. In any event the next issue of the Ashburian will probably contain a technical essay on the mill, as it is too good an opportunity for both the English and Science Masters to let slip. It is of interest that rumour has it that on one occasion Viets was sternly rebuked by a foreman for slacking, so appropriate was his choice of costume; a similarity which was increased when, from his appearance, he fell into some sawdust.

When we had tired of trying in vain to ask our guide some question that he could not answer, we returned to the train and found that, as we were the last group to arrive, all the best places had been taken.

Mr. Archdale took roll-call and found to his surprise, and probably to his sorrow, that every one had returned, and we were on our way.

Through the foresight of Mr. Bourget, one of the flatcars had been prepared for us, with a railing and benches. The railing proved very useful when, after a while, the engine, to judge from the jolting, left the tracks and struck off overland on its own.

During the journey we were entertained by the scenery, the cinders, Wood, who was riding in the engine and whom we felt was responsible for the frequent wailing whenever the wind was blowing our way, and the antics of the photographers, deciding which view was the best.

After a trip of some thirty-six miles, during which MacGowan succeeded in turning the heart of at least one cow while waving to the farmer's daughter, we reached a lake, where we were told to our intense satisfaction that we were going to have lunch. For a time we gazed rather longingly at the lake, slightly handicapped by the presence of Mrs. Bourget and Mrs. Archdale. Finally Mr. Bourget, realizing our distress, pointed out a scene of operations, in connection with lumber, round the corner, and we were able to get an edge to our appetites, if any were needed.

The first and only catastrophe occurred when it was discovered that the School had provided lunch for only half the number of boys. However, it would have taken far more than that to have spoiled the day. Some of those who had arrived early for lunch, before the shortage was found out, had the sense to keep quiet about how many "hot-dogs" they had eaten, others had not that sense, and except for the presence of the Headmaster would have regretted their talkativeness.

When the Boy Scouts in the party had satisfied themselves that the camp-fire was out, we set out for home.

The journey home may have been eventful but unfortunately the author is not an authority on it, as he spent the greater part sound asleep.

Not content with the hospitality that they had already extended to us, Mr. and Mrs. Bourget had afternoon tea ready when we returned, tired and hungry.

With everything in sight eaten, we decided that it was time to go, and so we left, still tired, but no longer hungry.

Taking pity on Mrs. Bourget, whom we realized must be as tired as we were, we decided to spare her having to shake hands with some sixty boys, by giving three cheers instead.

This done we took our leave, thankful for our exceedingly enjoyable day, and hoping that Mr. and Mrs. Bourget realized how much we appreciated their kindness.



THE PREFECTS

LITERARY SECTION

THE UNIVERSAL VANQUISHER

By W. H. Ellis, Esq., former Editor, The Ashburian.

ONE night not long ago I crawled into my bed and started thinking. (Already I seem to hear some of my old Ashbury acquaintances mutter something about the Age of Miracles. Be that as it may, I actually did start to think.) As I worked somewhat laboriously through this process of brain pumping I was able to drag out a few thoughts, or things akin to thoughts, and I now venture to set them down because I really must make some room for ideas about other things. Anyway they might be of interest to the printer in off-moments.

The first thought was that someone must have substituted a sheet of cardboard for my mattress. That thought, however, soon left me.

After some rearranging of legs and pillow my mind worked around to the idea that sleep is one of those things which one is prone to accept (if one can get it) without questioning its "why or wherefore." Prodding the inner recesses of my gray matter I further realized that this sleep is some intangible thing which comes to the poor man just as to the rich, to the prisoner as to the jury, to the pupil as to the master.

That was, to me, a remarkable thought. It deserved room for expansion.

By this time the thought shop was operating somewhat faster, and the following product came forth. Sleep, it would seem, is a force so overwhelming that under ordinary conditions it cannot be fought off, and yet it is perhaps the gentlest sensation which may come to man. There, already, we strike a snag, for how can sleep be spoken of as a sensation when it is actually a complete dropping of all the senses? Asleep, one is lost to all sensation. One is experiencing the actual presence of sleep but not feeling it. Awake, one often wishes for sleep, thinking of what Samuel Daniel calls the "care-charmer."

One speaks of "going to sleep", and by this is understood a definite change from one state to another, a change which makes the difference between being awake and being asleep. Where or when does this change occur? Is it gradual? Is it instantaneous? These are questions which merit the attention of scientist and layman alike. Anyone, on awakening, has tried to recall the thoughts which passed through his head during the time between going to bed and going to sleep, and has tried to ordain those thoughts and recall the last impression formed before dropping off to sleep, will have found that it is a task well nigh impossible. Does this add strength to the theory that the change is gradual? Perhaps so, for it shows that the faculty of memory, at least, becomes gradually dulled.

One aspect of sleep which is of particular interest is that of how closely it resembles death. There are some who claim that during sleep the only part of the

body which may be said to be alive is the system of involuntary nerves and muscles; the voluntary systems, the brain's more deliberate functions, the five senses, are, they claim, in a state so inert that they may be said to be dead. However, against this may be held what the psychologist terms "the subconscious mind."

We find sleep spoken of as the "twin brother" of death. Joseph Fouché otherwise notorious for his political chicanery, ordered that the inscription "Death is an eternal sleep" be placed on the gates of French cemeteries. Here was a man looking at the problem from the opposite side, yet seeing the same thing.

To others, however, sleep presents a far different picture. Coleridge, in his familiar Rhyme of The Ancient Mariner says,

*"Oh sleep! it is a gentle thing,
Beloved from pole to pole."*

Numerous persons have invoked "blessings on him who first invented sleep." They realize how completely it covers a man—as completely as fields are mantled with snow. It is, as it were, meat for the hungry man, for while asleep he no longer feels the need of food. It seems to purchase all the world's necessities and luxuries, to make the beggar equal to the king, or even to make the persecuted one equal to the dictator.

* * * * *

Great scott! with all this thinking I was certainly not acquiring that very sleep of which I was forming these ideas. What was the matter? Why couldn't I get to sleep? There I was, having analyzed this thing sleep (or so I thought.) Why, then, could I not be master of it? I thought of Addison's words,

"Sweet are the slumbers of the virtuous man."

That just wouldn't do! I then tried to comfort myself by thinking of Job's arguments about his plight. The very fact that I *could* think of them comforted me somewhat.

After that my thoughts ran wild. "Why on earth don't they announce the examination time tables? That Latin sight translation—it's really unhorsed me. Why can't I stop thinking? What time did she say? Must remember to return that book to the library to-morrow. How could that wretched poet say,

"Slumber awaits to house the mind from care."

Certainly my mind will be housed from care if I do get to sleep; but if this slumber is waiting, it's waiting altogether too long for my liking. And who was it that said,

"Who can wrestle against sleep?"

By George, I said something like that once in a dream, or . . . no, it was in my silly ideas about sleep which I had about two hours ago. I must have been demented. . . . Well, I seem to be wrestling fairly well with sleep right now; this must be the twelfth round. I wonder what . . .

* * * * *

The next morning I awoke to the tune of my alarm clock, and jumped out of bed. I had to, because I put the wretched clock in the far corner of the room to make sure that I would get up. That was done somewhere amidst my thoughts of the night before. Now that I was awake I tried to think the whole thing over, and I decided that sleep is something for the psychologist to study but for the layman to accept without questioning its origin. I may be right; I may be wrong. Think that over while you are asleep to-night.

THEY TOLD HIM IT WAS HAUNTED

By R. W. Stedman

ABOUT ten miles beyond the village of Clinton, as you travel from London along the Great North Road, you notice at some distance from the highway, behind very spacious and well kept grounds, a rather imposing old grey-stone mansion. This is known as Hadley Manor, home of the Hadley family for over two hundred years.

To the Manor one winter evening there came one of Sir John Hadley's business acquaintances. This gentleman, Charles Raymonde, was a Parisian. He was the Hadley Manufacturing Company's advisory counsel in France. Naturally the gates of the Manor were thrown wide for Monsieur Raymonde, for was he not of the ultra-smart set in Paris?

The evening was soon well under way; a most successful dinner in the luxurious, panelled dining room was followed by the playing of some very pleasant piano pieces by little Patricia Hadley. When the younger members of the family had retired, Sir John and Monsieur Raymonde drew their chairs closer to the fire to chat over a last pipe.

As is usual on such occasion, stories appeared to be in order, so Sir John told his guest of a tragic incident which had occurred in Hadley Manor one hundred years before.

It appears that in the year 1839, the head of the Hadley family was one Johann Hadley. This man was not, as his name indicates, of the true Hadley lineage, but half Austrian, on his mother's side. He was disliked by all who met him, and particularly by the servants whom he treated in a shameful manner. One of these, a footman named Castles, vowed to slay Johann because of his treatment of Castles' young sister, who was a maid in the house.

Thus one winter's night when a high wind was shaking the whole house, Castles crept upstairs and along the corridor to his master's room. Slowly he opened the heavy door, but he could not prevent the iron hinges from squeaking loudly. The unpleasant noise must have awakened Johann who sat up in bed and grasped a silver candlestick which was by his side. Unfortunately for him this move was useless for Castles was extremely skilful with a knife. He threw the carving knife he was carrying and pinned his victim by the neck to the pillow of the bed. Thus died Johann Hadley.

Raymonde was commenting on this interesting story when Sir John interrupted him.

"You have yet to hear the best of this tale", he said.

"This house, as you can see, is very old, and on occasions one hears strange noises in old houses. That, in my opinion, explains or rather disproves the local superstition about my home."

On being questioned as to this superstition, he explained that the local rustics and even the servants believed that every now and then Castles' ghost recommitted the terrible crime which had occurred so many years before. Evidently several people were supposed to have heard footsteps on the steps and along the corridor outside the room once used by Johann Hadley. It was even said that though a modern door now hung in place of the old oaken one, it was possible to hear the sound of large iron hinges swinging on their heavy oak supports.

It was now quite late in the evening, so Sir John finished his account of the ghost and led the way up the broad stair case to the wing in which were the guest rooms.

"The room once used by old Johann has been prepared for you. I hope you don't mind, after my telling you that story", said Sir John.

"Oh, not at all," replied his guest, "It will be interesting to be in a murdered man's room, I've always been keen on mystery stories."

"Well, good-night Raymonde."

"Good-night Sir John."

The oaken clock on the landing boomed forth the twelve strokes of midnight. Charles Raymonde tossed on his bed. He had a very vivid imagination, and ap-

parently Sir John's story was preying on his mind. He decided that he couldn't sleep, so he turned on the electric lamp by his side and picked up a magazine, but this somewhat uninteresting reading caused him to become drowsy. He put it down and turned out the light and was soon asleep.

About an hour later, Raymonde suddenly woke up. The room was flooded by moonlight.

'What was that? Oh, I was dreaming. That silly tale Sir John told me is getting the better of me. It was a pity he gave me the very room in which that man was killed. I always was nervous about that sort of thing. Guess I drink too much, or maybe its the smoking. But this room must be exactly as it was when that servant killed Johann Hadley. The same old chairs. The same bed and table. I suppose this candlestick by the lamp is the one Johann grabbed at the end. And that would be the door through which Castles entered. Yes, you can almost hear him on the stairs.'

Suddenly Raymonde leaped up.

'My God! I do hear something. Footsteps? Yes, footsteps! On the stairs. Some one is coming here. The ghost? But no, such things do not exist. It isn't true.'

He was now staring at the door. The moonbeams shone on his wet, perspiring face.

'That handle! It's turning. Yes it's turning! Oh my God!'

The next morning Charles Raymonde was found dead in his bed. His right hand clutched the base of the candlestick by his side. His left was at his throat. His eyes were open and staring in horror at the door.

On making enquiries, the police investigator discovered that during the night at about one o'clock, the night watchman employed by Sir John Hadley, had, during the course of his rounds, noticed that the door of Raymonde's room was not quite closed. He accordingly shut it quietly for fear that it would blow open and disturb the guest in the room. This piece of evidence, together with the fact that Raymonde had been subject to nightmares, and was very highly strung, was used by the coroner to prove that Raymonde must have imagined the night watchman to be the ghost of Castles, the villain of Sir John's story of the night before.

BIRTHDAY BOY

Anonymous

CHRISTMAS and birthdays come but once a year, and each is an occasion. March 7th was just such a fiesta, for the Great Man then entered upon his nineteenth year. It was a time of wild rejoicing, and all his friends—and he had a host of them—were in gala mood. Nobody knows the number of hands he shook, the miles he walked among the throngs of people waiting to wish him well. And then the mail. Mr. Sandusky fairly staggered under the weight of the load. There were blue envelopes, pink envelopes, green envelopes, purple envelopes, and even some white envelopes. No wonder he smiled with pleasure. It was a great day and the Great Man was only receiving his due.

But it was in the evening that the fun really began, and the real tributes came pouring in. The dinner was a colossal success, and the table, instead of being banked with the customary flowers, was richly adorned with presents. His Majesty's forces had to send their gift; various seminaries, in which the Great Man took a fatherly interest, had to send their tributes of respect and esteem, and when, as a smashing climax to this eventful day, the Great Man retired to his suite and put his weary head on his birthday pillow, all gathered round were unanimous in their expressions of joy at the Great Man's great day.

Little Ian was eighteen.

THE KING'S ENGLISH

By J. E. Hyndman, Senior Editor, The Ashburian.

P LATO tells us that "it is best to keep as tranquil as possible in misfortune," and that "impatience does not in any way help us forward."

These words help somewhat to curb my own impatience in my inability to attempt such a difficult subject as The King's English, and as it may be the reader's misfortune to wade through this essay, I ask him, in Plato's words, to "keep as tranquil as possible."

In considering this topic our thoughts naturally turn to the King, and the speeches which he so recently delivered to his Canadian subjects throughout the Dominion.

It is not often that we, as Canadians, have the opportunity of hearing the voice of our Sovereign speaking to us in our own land. The Royal visit has, therefore,

provided us with this splendid opportunity of familiarizing ourselves with his complete mastery of the English language in all its purity and simplicity.

As the King's English is the accepted model for all good speaking, we might be led into assuming that it is composed of the most select words and eloquent phrases. But this is not so, for the King speaks in words simple and direct, words which all his people can readily understand.

The phrase, "The King can do no wrong," must, of course, be taken figuratively, but the expression "the King can speak no wrong," can be taken literally, for our King's English is, indeed, perfect.

At the unveiling of Canada's National War Memorial, His Majesty King George expressed deep and noble thoughts in words which will leave an everlasting impression on the minds of all Canadians of the great underlying purpose of this memorial. The Memorial speaks to the World of Canada's heart. Its symbolism has been beautifully adapted to this great end.

"This Memorial does more than commemorate a great event in the past. It has a message for all generations and for all countries—the message which called forth Canada's response. Not by chance do the crowning figures of Peace and Freedom appear side by side. Peace and Freedom cannot long be separated. It is well that we have in one of the world Capitals, a visible reminder of so great a truth. Without Freedom there can be no enduring Peace, and without Peace no enduring Freedom."

Could anything be simpler? Could anything be better?

His Majesty, in his Manitoba speech, once again illustrates the simplicity and directness of purpose in "King's English."

"The people of Manitoba having united many races in a common citizenship, may well be proud that the practice of tolerance and democratic principles has borne such splendid fruit."

Finally in this simple and inspiring sentence, "It is my earnest hope that my present visit may give my Canadian people a deeper conception of their unity as a nation," he shows us that he realizes, as did his father, that the homely truth expressed this way, is far more effective than if it were adorned and ornamented with verbal finery.

Just as Lincoln's famous Gettysburg address is characterized by almost bald simplicity, so the King's speeches may one day achieve the same fame for the same just reason.

"ANGKOR"

By R. W. Stedman

WE hear much of the "Seven Wonders of the World", and of their size, beauty, age, and history, but surely those who limited the wonders of this world to the number "seven" forgot "Angkor."

This wonder of wonders is indeed little known. Situated north of Bangkok, in Siam, it has not been visited by many travellers and naturally is not very famous. However, it has the distinction of being known as, "the first wonder of the world, and the greatest mystery in history."

Imagine yourself, if you can, to be moving through a black, consuming jungle. Suddenly there looms high in the tropical sky, tier upon tier, the grey mass of a colossal temple. Nor is it just a mass. Here you have "acres of carving" around countless windows, along miles of galleries and soaring towers, down geometrically exact terraces of stone.

According to Richard Halliburton, "Angkor," in the might of its dimensions, in artistry, purity, in magnificence and in preservation surpasses anything Greece, Rome or even Egypt have ever produced.

What is just as intriguing as the temple itself is the mystery which surrounds it and the dead city at its portals. Of the race of men who built this marvellous city, nothing is known, except for the fact that they thrived from the fourth century to the twelfth. The Khymers, for such were they called, left the six hundred public buildings in their capital covered with intricate designs, depicting battles and other such historic events. But no archaeologist has so far been able to decipher these patterns.

In 1857 a Frenchman discovered this massive city, and in 1907 France took over the site of the Khymer capital, with its fifteen square miles of palaces, libraries, gates, walls, and its mighty and perfectly preserved temple.

It is an established fact that it took four generations of constant labour to build Angkor, and the ruling princes kept five hundred thousand men employed upon its construction.

When these slaves had finished their work, they had built a temple, its loftiest tower being two hundred feet in height, the approach to which is a viaduct, twelve hundred feet in length, while its every inch is covered with exquisite designs.

Even more interesting is the fact that this tremendous temple was in reality but one of several, and that this great city of the Khymers, the luxurious capital of a mighty empire, had several million inhabitants.

That all living trace of the inhabitants of such an empire can disappear from this world is a fact upon which many a power-seeking ruler of our own day might well ruminiate with profit.

LE CANADIENNE-FRANCAIS

By J. S. Drew

*Have you ever heard of dat little Frenchman,
His name is Jean Baptiste Trudeau?
Monsieur Drummond—he's write like nobody can—
About when he's go get de beau.
I'm never see de man like dat,
He write and write and write,
An' sometime you t'ink he talk t'reu 'is 'at,
And h'odder times he's tight.
But jus de same he's good auteur,
Dat man who's write about de beau,
Of dat great charactaire,
Whose name by now you surely know,
Because I'm just gone tol' you so,
It's Jean Baptiste Trudeau.*

THE LOST LAND

By D. M. Snell

*I heard a story of a far country,
Where fields are fertile and where brooks flow by
Pleasant hamlets, bubbling as they try
To hurry on their journey to the sea;
Where on the leaves the raindrops gleam; then flee
As the morning sun begins to climb on high.
—This land, where larks skim between water and sky,
Is gone, they say, into Eternity.
You doubt the tale? Ay, but you'll see its truth,
For as men think upon that story old
They believe it always at the last,
When they must see the picture of their youth,
And with a tear-dimmed vision again behold
It sinking in the ocean of the past.*

THE
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VOL. VI

TRINITY

No. 2



B. W. Patterson

EDITORIAL

HIS has been the Juniors' year, not just for the Juniors of Ashbury, but for the Juniors of the whole Dominion. Their Majesties have been gracious to everyone, gracious beyond our comprehension, until we saw them. But it has been the young people that have caught their eye and attracted their attention. It was the young boys and girls in the Exhibition Grounds in Toronto that delayed the royal train's departure forty-five minutes, that upset a schedule arranged to the minute. Do not think that the King and Queen were not tired and anxious to board the "Palace on Wheels" and enjoy their first real rest since they had landed at Quebec. They must have been very tired, and like all of us have experienced upon occasion, their feet must have ached. But it is the courtesy of princes to endure, and because they felt that some children might not see them properly, might never have a chance to see them again, they instructed the royal chauffeur to cut down the speed of their car from eight miles an hour to four.

What an example of thoughtfulness they set. Surely each of us should try, in our own humble way, to live up to an example so unparalleled. Here was a story book king and queen, and more—a friendly couple that endeared themselves to us from the moment our wondering eyes first saw them and we became immediately and for ever endeared to them. No pains were too great for them, no effort too much. If the children wanted to see their King and Queen, then their King and Queen wanted to see them. It is upon such a footing that all personal progress is made; it is upon such a footing that boys walk to manhood, that princes become kings.

JUNIOR SCHOOL NOTES

THE Monitors still come and go in rotation, and each claims that his week in office is the best. Opinion is divided.

At Mr. Brain's party on the last day of the Lent term the Junior Boarders, along with all the Seniors (though they would never admit it) were successfully hoodwinked by an expert ventriloquist ably assisted by Mr. Oliver.

In a misguided moment Mr. McLeish promised to take the Juniors to the House of Commons. They held him to his word, and one day this term We the People descended on Parliament to give the Legislature the once over. Though most of us thought the Prime Minister good, we secretly considered our efforts in Public Speaking on Wednesdays much better.

It is said that after Pilgrim's much heralded visit to the Mint they doubled the guard.

We congratulate "Leo" on learning that the best way to catch a baseball is not on the end of the fingers. Fortunately he has only broken one so far.

Hamilton's quarantine was, we understand, a great success, and he came back to us looking well and rested after his holiday.

In the Junior Cross Country, Thomson was conspicuous by his absence, but he has told your reporter that he *tried* to make that street car hurry.

Feverish activity signifies the forthcoming Art Exhibition. Various weird works of art, and some few really commendable efforts, are to be seen in the Art Room or on application to the Keeper, Mr. Waterfield. The best are excellent, but there were one or two we were told to reverse as we held them up and studied them interestedly.

We were all pleased to see Albert Key here recently. He, it should be remembered, won the art prize last year. His brother, "Mouse," visited him at Groton on May 26th. He hopes to go there next year.

A most select and elite Chemistry Club has been formed among the most select and elite Juniors. Howe is President, Hamilton is Vice-president, and Abbott-Smith I is Secretary. The club meets in the Lab. every Wednesday afternoon and, lest any of our readers should be unduly alarmed, we would inform them that all experiments are conducted under the eagle eye of Mr. Johnson, assisted by "José."

We should like to take this opportunity of thanking Mrs. Nelles for letting the Juniors watch the Royal procession from her house at Rideau Gate.

Once again at the end of last term the Headmaster and Mrs. Archdale entertained the Juniors before they went away for the holidays. This we believe to be an excellent custom, right up our alley, and we hope that the precedent now firmly established will never be discontinued.

In conclusion We, the Editors, salute you, the rest of the Juniors, and we hope you will have as good a Summer holiday as we intend to have.

GAMES

AWAY vs. ROCKCLIFFE PUBLIC SCHOOL

Lost, 4 - 2

On February 9th, Ashbury played the first game in their series against Rockcliffe Public School on the latter's rink.

Ashbury found it difficult to get accustomed to the small ice and although putting up a good fight were defeated 4-2 by the Rockcliffe Public School squad.

Winter and Lawrence II respectively scored Ashbury's two goals.

The Ashbury lineup was as follows:

Goal: Leonowens; Defence: Howe, McLaren II; Forwards: Winter, Chapman, Lawrence II; Subs.: Brown, Key, Pilgrim, Patterson, Snell II.

HOME vs. ROCKCLIFFE PUBLIC SCHOOL

Won, 6 - 5

The Rockcliffe Public School return game was played at Ashbury on February 23rd.

It was a close game throughout.

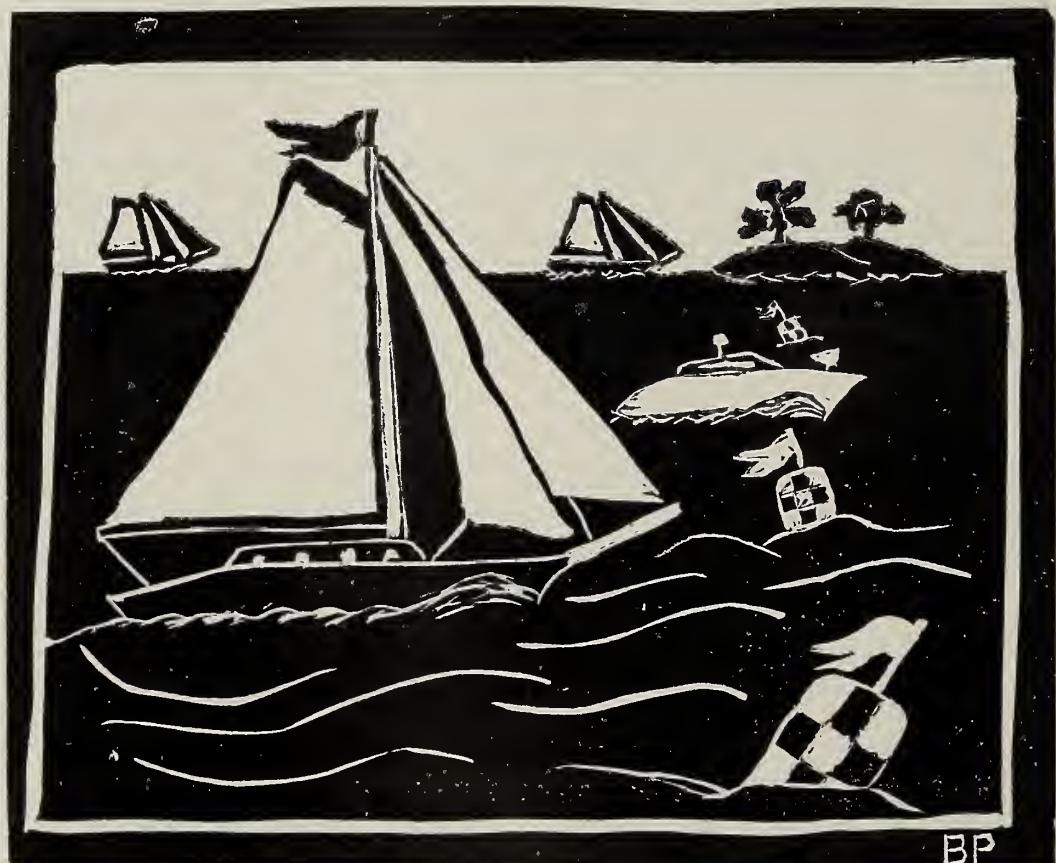
Ashbury was handicapped by the loss of their regular goaler, Leonowens, but Arnold played well as his substitute.

Winter scored four of Ashbury's goals and Bourget and Chapman one each.

The final score was 6-5 in favour of Ashbury.

The Ashbury lineup was as follows:

Goal: Arnold; Defence: Hughson I, Phillips; Forwards: Winter, Chapman, Bourget; Subs.: Brown, Snell II, Howe, Pilgrim.



BP

B. W. Patterson

THE ART ROOM

By A. A. V. Waterfield, Esq.

AS we mentioned in the last issue of the magazine, the Juniors have two periods a week set aside for the Art Room. With a few this is perhaps the only time spent with pencil and paper, during the week; others have difficulty in finishing a piece of work before the bell calls them to less congenial but more important tasks. Several keen craftsmen, however, have been using their spare time, whether at home or in the school, in the production of many varied, and some quite good, paintings and lino-cuts. Many of the latter group of artists have gained much in self-confidence from this unassisted kind of work.

This term, the making of a royal standard, measuring five by four feet, taxed the ingenuity and skill of the Art Room. From a small scale-drawing the lions couchant, the harp and the somewhat poodle-like lion rampant, with maple leaves at the base were drawn out on paper in the form of a shield. Various skilful hands painted the standard, which, backed with a strong wooden frame and beaver-board, was then placed above the front-door of the school. Two coatings of a special varnish have so far protected it from the rain, and the red, yellow and blue colours form, with the bunting and flags, a not unpleasing tribute to the King and Queen.

LEARNING HOW TO SAIL

By J. W. Howe

PEOPLE learning to sail always have one great difficulty; that is, the sailors and landlubbers speak different languages, and the sailors always expect the landlubbers to be able to speak theirs, which is just like being expected to be able to speak French. But you know all that. Here is a short short story based on what I have just said, with Billy our beginner and Sam our instructor:

Sam had often promised to teach Billy to sail, but had never got around to it. Once, however, Billy begged and begged, and Sam, without thinking, set a future date, and Billy managed to remember it.

At last the great day came, and Sam paddled the boat out of the harbour and got up the sail. He also let down the centreboard and swore at the rudder, which would not go on both hooks at the same time. But all was ready at last, and Sam "took" the tiller and let out the mainsheet. He looked around, and found they had drifted back into the harbour again.

Let us skip the next bit, and take them outside the harbour, and, actually sailing.

"We can't hang on any longer—we'll have to come about."

"What do you mean?"

"Duck the boom."

"What's——"OUCH!"

"Mind the jib sheets."

"What are they?"

"What do you think?"

"I don't know."

"The ropes on the jib."

Billy went forward and looked at the jib. He thought, like most beginners, that the sheets were the sails. Sam had told him "what was what" before they had started, but, as I have said, it was like learning French, and one cannot learn French in five minutes. Billy unhooked the sheets. Instantly the jib flapped in his face and almost knocked him overboard. Sam saw what had happened and told him to come back. He tied down the mainsheet and gave Billy the tiller.

"Hold it steady."

"All right."

Billy watched Sam at work and forgot the tiller. The ship went slowly off the wind. The sail shivered. The boom swung across. Billy ducked. The next instant Billy was tied in place by the mainsheet and the boat was moving rapidly away from Sam, who had been knocked overboard by the boom.

SUCCESS AFTER FAILURE

By K. Leonowens and F. Rossi Longhi

In the year 1907 Dr. Chan Ling, a noted Chinese physician, was discharged from a large and well known Shanghai hospital for having injected a patient with a new and untested serum, without having first asked the hospital board's consent. Indeed the serum produced such horrible convulsions of agony that the patient died shortly as a result. The unfortunate man had been suffering from an unknown and deadly disease caused by a tropical bug which was commonly found in the dense forests of Eastern China.

Dr. Ling was dealt with lightly, owing to his excellent previous record, but he was, all the same, warned to leave the country, or he would have to be prosecuted.

But Chan Ling's heart was now set on curing the deadly disease. He therefore surreptitiously remained in his native land though he knew that, if caught, he would be condemned to life imprisonment.

The Doctor then moved to that region where the disease spread most quickly, and there began his research work. After many weeks Ling finally achieved success: for, having injected a small pig, affected by the disease, with his serum, the animal recovered shortly.

Dr. Ling then began to give the precious serum to the sick Chinese, and they also were cured.

One of the men cured by the Doctor knew Ling's history: he therefore went to the hospital from which Chan Ling had been discharged and told the board of Ling's great work for humanity. At this, the board declared that they would be extremely proud if Ling would return.

Thus Dr. Chan Ling was, through his perseverance, able to return once more proud and honoured to the work he so much loved, and to give his precious serum to the world.

INSIDE LOOKING OUT

By E. Pilgrim

*The wind is whistling through the trees,
The snow on the ground lies cold,
While we, in School, look out on them
Who DO what they are told.*

*For Oh! Today is Saturday
And we have to stay in School
Because about a week ago
We thought we'd play the fool!*

